

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

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EMBELLISHMENT—*Portraiture of Emilius.*

EMILIUS.

BEING unable to procure a drawing of any American horse of distinguished reputation, we have been forced to decorate this number of the Register with a likeness of the English stallion Emilius. He is a fine sample of a thoroughbred and successful stud of the purest pedigree and fine form, uniting beauty and strength.

Emilius stands at Riddlesworth near Thetford, at fifty sovereigns and one sovereign to the groom, and limited in his number of mares.

Emilius was by Orville, his dam by Stamford, grandam by Whiskey, out of Grey Dorimant by Dorimant, Dizzy by Blank, Dizzy by Driver, Smiling Tom, Oyster-foot, Merlin, Commoner, Coppin Mare.

To offer any comments would be entirely useless, and we conclude this notice of his blood with the observation of a distinguished and popular writer in England, 'all the descendants of Orville are remarkable for lasting in their legs and training on—this quality is still an inheritance to his descendants.'

The colts of Emilius in England at this day, are the most successful on the turf. He has more winners in 1835, than any horse in the kingdom. Lottery now sold to France, comes next, then Sultan and Velocipede are among the most popular and successful stallions; of the young stallions Priam and Plenipotentiary stand highest and are decidedly at the head of the list and all by Emilius. To shew the estimate of the stock, an order has been some time sent out for the purchase of Priam and Plenipotentiary, but the answer is invariably that neither them nor their sire can be purchased at any price.

This short notice of Emilius, is offered to our subscribers as the likeness, and a good one too, of the finest stud in Europe, perhaps in the world.

EDITOR.

(*Note.*)—The high value of Emilius is owing as much to the quality as the number of his colts. Priam had no rival, till withdrawn, and until the appearance of Plenipotentiary he had no successor in public estimation. This last, is reckoned (by many) the best horse that has appeared on the English turf, since the days of Eclipse.

ED.

ON BREEDING FOR THE TURF.

MR. EDITOR :

The current of speculation generally determines the value of property, and in doing so, changes or perpetuates the productions of a country. In no part of our country is this observation more applicable, than to the states of Kentucky and Tennessee, possessing a temperate climate and most fertile soil, they have followed every variation of the market, changing from cotton to grain, from grain to hemp and from hemp to grazing. In this way they have continued to exhaust their lands, fertile as they still are and have been, for the want of some regular system, uniting improvement and cultivation, for the very obvious reason that a change of products require a change of system. Again, when they have gone on grazing stock, the same love of change, seemed to have influenced and directed them. This is, and must be fatal to success; productive of disappointment and disgust.

The stock now bred in the west are of four kinds, and all may be raised most advantageously, and the profits on the investment will fall little, if at all, short of those made in the sugar and cotton growing south. The hogs, cattle, mules and horses of the west, must always

be in fair if not high demand, and no part of the world can compete with them in number or quality; with a temperate climate, a soil rich and inexhaustible, united with perseverance and enterprise they must succeed. It may be considered a fortunate circumstance that a grazing farm does not necessarily prevent its owner from breeding, more than one kind of stock, the breeding of mules and blood stock is by no means incompatible; in fact they do not interfere at all; the same may be said of hogs and cattle; any two, nay all of them may be most conveniently and advantageously bred on the same farm, and perhaps this would be the most prudent plan as in this way the planter, grazier or farmer (or whatever you may please to call him) would be enabled to avail himself of whatever may bear the highest price, and when a price does not suit him, he may hold on, which could not be the case, if he was confined to breeding but one kind of stock. But Mr. Editor, I will have done with discussing general principles and come at once to the subject which I wished to bring to the view of yourself and readers. The regular demand for bagging and bale rope, the numerous factories, springing up in every part of the state, raising by competition the price and encouraging the growth of hemp, tends to rouse the cupidity and direct the attention of the farmers to its production; and well does it pay them for their labour, the purchase, fattening and driving large droves of hogs and mules, produces a similar exciting influence on the public mind, calculated to create a false relative value with other produce or stock; and this I say without meaning to detract from the utility or value of those above enumerated—what I mean to say, and would wish to impress is, that in this favoured portion of our country we should breed every kind of stock that our climate and soil would enable us to rear with profit, and thus be enabled to avail ourselves of every market which our extensive country and its multifarious wants may offer.

These observations are suggested by the high prices paid last season in the west for hemp, hogs and mules, and my knowledge of the character and habits of the people. They, like their mighty rivers, have ever been under the influence of freshets and currents; it has led them on to prosperity and wealth, but the day has come when some regular system must be adopted and pursued to insure success. It was my intention to have offered some observations to you on the high and increasing value of race horses and the great and certain profit of breeding them in the west, when I made this digression, which you and your readers will pardon. The annexed list of sales that have come to the knowledge of the writer, and which may be greatly increased, if a general list of sales could be made out, shew not only a large aggregate amount, but a high individual value, far beyond the

most sanguine expectations of the writer, long accustomed to view this subject in the most favourable light, and I may add in the strong language of Dr. Johnson, that in the rearing of thoroughbred stock, a man 'has the potentiality of becoming rich, even *beyond the dreams of avarice.*'

Argyle, lately in shares at the valuation of . . .	\$15,000
John Bascombe, sold for division . . .	16,000
Lauderdale	3,000
Betsy Malone	3,000
Linnet	3,000
Cippus and Miss Maynard.	4,000
Leviathan c. two years old, unbroken, bred by Balie	
Peyton, Esq.	2,000
Leviathan c. two yrs. old, bred by James Jackson, Esq.	1,500
Bay Maria	6,000
Sussex c. bred by Mr. Ridgely	750
Orozabo,	1,000
Buccanier	1,500
Netty	1,500
Experiment sold first at two, then at four thousand	4,000

\$62,250

Many sales besides those above enumerated, have been effected since the first of January last, and several are now on the tapis to the knowledge of the writer; but these are sufficient to shew the immense profit of breeding from the right sort; here we have fifteen colts and fillies bringing in the aggregate \$62,250, and at the average \$4,150. What can? What does pay better? And every man in the country, who has the means to buy a mare, the spirit and liberality to breed her to a fine horse, must come in for his full share of this truly golden harvest.

Here let me remark, that it can, or should in no way interfere with the ordinary profits of his farm, as all brood mares are better for being moderately worked, so that the colts are or should be clear profits on the usual products of the farm; and each planter should breed and dispose of as many hogs, mules or cattle (deducting the small portion of feed consumed by two or three colts) as if no such stock were on the place.

In short, the breeding for the turf in Kentucky and Tennessee, may be so conducted on a grazing farm as scarcely to cost one cent, and yet be more profitable than all its proceeds beside; the brood mares may be used as work nags and most excellent one's will they make; while their high value will induce and insure their better treatment,

and hence an increased ability to perform the labours of the farm. This plan of using thoroughbred racing stock as workies, has been fairly tested by some of the most successful breeders in England, and proved eminently successful, and is said by men of observation and judgment to have prolonged the usefulness of the mares and to have bestowed constitution and stamina to the colts.

Do not understand me as advocating an abandonment of any system already adopted of breeding hogs, mules, or cattle for market, but merely recommending the use of blood mares for agricultural uses, from which those who will make the experiment, may assure themselves of a handsome remuneration, and I would suggest the following plan for their adoption, on all farms where four work horses are necessary for its cultivation, let the proprietor purchase two well bred mares, of racing stock, have them carefully broke to harness; then breed them annually to the best horse within reach, and I venture to assure him their produce will make no inconsiderable item in the profits of his farm, and at the same time interfere in no way with its gross profits in what may be termed market stock.

These remarks are made for those not engaged at this time in breeding for the turf; to them it is scarce necessary to say one word, the increasing demand for race horses in the south and south-west—the numerous turfs now being opened with the jockey clubs that are and have been organized in the great valley of the Mississippi, all combine to assure breeders of a high and permanent demand for blood stock. These circumstances together with the fact, that Kentucky, Tennessee, and North Alabama, must and will furnish the demand for the southern turf, should induce gentlemen in those states, to establish breeding studs on the most liberal scale, as sources of certain and great profit, and this too without detracting from the great staples of the west.

In a future number, I may discuss the best mode of establishing those studs and also of bringing the stock into market. D.

TO STUD OWNERS.

The editor has wished to alternate the embellishments of the Register, with American and foreign stallions, but it has not been in his power to do so, not because there is a scarcity of fit subjects, for we have many American horses whose performances on the turf and success in the stud, entitle them to such a distinction, but their owners are indifferent on the subject or wanting in liberality to furnish us the drawings, even when we encounter the expense of the engraving,

as much for their benefit as the gratification of our subscribers. It is our wish to give the portraits of at least six native horses in each volume, such as may have distinguished themselves on the turf, or are now producing stock that may entitle them to similar rank, and for that purpose we solicit our friends who own such blood horses to send us drawings, which we may have copied, and at the same time a detailed memoir of their blood, performances, or stock; and we promise they shall meet regular and prompt attention, giving priority to those who may be willing to encounter the expense of the engraving.

EDITOR.

BUZZARD—IMPORTED.

As many of our breeders are interested in the stock of this celebrated imported horse; and not recollecting to have seen a memoir of him in the 'Turf Register,' I take the liberty of handing you for publication, a list of his winnings, &c. He was a chestnut and bred by Mr. Bullock in 1787, got by Woodpecker, (son of King Herod) out of Miss-fortune, &c. (see English stud book.) In 1789, at Newmarket, October 31, two years old, Buzzard beat Mr. Fox's Hope, three years old, by Florizel, two year colt, 50 gs. Nov. 2d, he beat Mr. Dawson's Sulky, three years old by Garrick, out of Sports-mistress, 50 gs. 1790, at the Craven meeting, he beat Mr. Vernon's Trial, two year colt, 100 gs. May 10, received 50 gs. from Mr. Windham's Gallipot. November 13, beat Mr. Panton's Ostrich, 8st. 10lb. each, M. M. 200 gs. Same day, he beat Mr. Vernon's Crazy A. F. 200 gs. In 1791, at the Craven meeting, he again beat Mr. Panton's Ostrich A. F. 250 gs. At the first spring meeting, he beat the Duke of York's Glaucus R. M. 200 gs. At the second spring meeting, received 120 gs. forfeit from Lord Derby's Prince Le Boo A. F.; at the July meeting he beat Mr. Panton's Griffin, 8st. each. R. M. 300 gs.; and in August, won two plates of £50 each at Chesterfield. In 1792, he won the following extraordinary number of plates and matches at Newmarket, 200, 100, 100 gs. £50, 100, 200, 37.10, 200, 100, 50 gs. In 1793, six years old, he won the Craven stakes at Newmarket; also the following purses 200, 200, 80, 100, 60 gs. In 1794, he won the Craven stakes, also the jockey club plate, and 200 gs. £50 and 100 gs. at Newmarket. It thus appears, that this famous horse, was thirty-five times a winner, beating nearly all the best horses in the kingdom; running from two years old up to seven. He afterwards covered two seasons at Newmarket at 10 gs. and two in Yorkshire on the same terms. Buzzard was sire of Quiz (out of Miss West) winner of the St. Leger in 1801, and of Bronze winner of the Oaks in 1806; also

of the following capital racers and stallions; Brainworm, Bustard, Castrel, Deceiver, Piccadilly, Rubens, Selim, (sire of Sultan) Augusta, Blowing, December, Eryx dam, Fanny, Hornby Lass, Little Peggy, Merry Maid, Pantina, Ralphina, Ringtail, Rosamond, Sophia, Tove, Vanity and many others.

He was imported in 1804, and died in Kentucky in 1811, aged 24. A great number of the best racers, stallions and brood mares now in England, are descendants of Buzzard.

CAROLINA.

A CARD.

'Messrs. Merritt & Co. of Va.' have seen with *much surprise*, an article, copied from a Tennessee paper, and inserted in the Spirit of the Times of the 14th of May, over the signature of James Jackson & Co. This article contains propositions, at once *unfair* and *inadmissible*. It proposes to run the get of Leviathan, St. Giles and Lapdog, against the get of the three horses which we 'have in Tennessee.' Now, none of us are racers; nor do we own (with the exception of one mare) *any mares covered by our horses in Tennessee*; nor do we know any mares put by other persons, whose produce we *could control*. Besides we reside from 700 to 900 miles from the stands of these horses, and about 700 miles from the place proposed to be run at. On the other hand, Messrs. James Jackson and Co. have a training stable or stables, have put *many mares to their horses*, and *reside on the spot or near it*. Under such circumstances it would be absurd to suppose that these banters could be *seriously made with any expectation* of their being accepted.

But if Messrs. James Jackson & Co. *really think* that *their horses are as good as ours*, and wish to make matches or races on *fair terms*, they can be gratified. We will run the get of *three horses* which have covered our mares *this season*, or mares whose produce we can control, against the get of Messrs. James Jackson & Co's horses, in four or more matches for \$5,000 (or more if wished) each, half forfeit. The races to be run alternately over the Newmarket course, Virginia, and the Nashville course, Tennessee, or wholly over the Columbia course, S. C. or the Augusta course, Georgia; both which last courses are as *convenient* to Messrs. James Jackson & Co. *as to us*. Two races to be run in the fall of 1840; one of them two mile heats, and one three mile heats, and two in the spring of 1841; one of them three mile heats, and one four mile heats. Or if ran at Columbia, or Augusta, the time of the two first races to be in the winter of 1840-41, and of the last two, in the winter of 1841-42. And to be ran during

the week of the regular jockey club races, if any, that season; if not, at such time as may be agreed on.

If Messrs. James Jackson & Co. are *afraid* to meet us on *these fair and equal terms*, we are willing to run the get of any three of our horses, against the get of Leviathan, Lap-dog and St. Giles, of this season, provided *fair and admissible propositions* are made for that purpose.

ON BLOOD.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington City, May 21, 1836.

I have been more than once amused at the *prejudice* entertained by some towards imported horses. This *prejudice* in some cases, is the result of a national pride, which makes men believe that every thing from our thunder and lightning down, is better than that of any other nation. Others however, who being deeply interested in our own stock, shut their ears to *fair reasoning* and without being able to give a why or wherefore, enter a sweeping denunciation against all importations. What will a calm examination of the subject prove? Will it prove that the get of imported stallions are worthless? Certainly not. What have Linnet, Lilach and Angora done on the turf for the honor of their sire Leviathan? Ask James Jackson and he will tell you Linnet won him three out of the four races he run her and then brought him \$3,000 cash up. Ask Dawson and Wells, what she has done for them. They will tell you she has won three races for them and that \$12,000 is now offered for her and a match on her for \$10,000 and inside stake of \$5,500. The Hon. Bailie Peyton will tell you Lilach brought him \$3,000. Gen. Desha can speak of upwards of \$6,000 won for him by Angora and of his refusing \$5,000 for her. Do not these and twenty other instances in which high prices have been given for his get, prove Leviathan a valuable acquisition to our stock. Look at Pomona the only one of Chateau Margaux's get, that has run in this country. What nag in America has surpassed the time of Clara Howard one of Barefoot's daughters? Has not Margaret Armistead's career been a series of brilliant victories? Let any calm, dispassionate breeder examine these facts and avoid if he can, the fair and natural inference deducible from them, which is that the best English blood is equal to our best blood.

In establishing the claims of imported horses, facts and facts alone should be resorted to. Their career on the turf, that of their progeny; the purity and fashion of their pedigrees. The size and durability of them and their stock, should be carefully examined into, and when the breeder can satisfy himself on all these points he should not hesitate to breed from them.

I do not wish to disparage our own horses. I believe we have some as fine horses as there are in the world, and hesitate not to assert that the choicest European stock would be benefitted by a cross on ours. Breeding in and in I am opposed to. The Archy stock can be advantageously crossed upon that of Eclipse.

There are other imported horses of which I have not made mention, whose career on the turf have been most brilliant, and whose pedigrees are rich, pure and fashionable, because their get are not yet on the turf? Who can doubt but that Luzborough, Tranby, Rowton, Emancipation, St. Giles, Autocrat, Consol and some others, will do much for the improvement of the American race horse. I own no interest directly or indirectly in imported stock, nor am I actuated by any wish to subserve the interests of any man owning it, but give the honest results of impartial and calm reflection.

N. OF ARKANSAS.

JOHN BASCOMBE, BERTRAND, SEN. PACOLET, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

Aldie, Virginia, June 7, 1836.

While the late brilliant achievement of John Bascombe over the Long Island course, has placed him deservedly at the head of the American turf, as a racer, should it not also place his sire, Bertrand, Sen. at the head of American stallions. Bascombe's race at Augusta, running four miles in 7m. 44s. proved him a horse of immense speed. The time of his race (7m. 49s. and 7m. 51½s.) with Post-Boy, proves him thorough game.

Bertrand, Sen. has disappointed no one who believes in *blood*, and the still better test, *performance*. He was a capital racer. His sire, Sir Archy, had no equal, as a stallion. Bertrand's dam, Eliza, by Bedford, was full sister to the celebrated Gallatin. Pacific, full brother to Bertrand, has a son, John Dawson, decidedly among the best four mile nags in the West.

Bascombe's dam was by Pacolet, which makes Argyle and him cousins. By-the-bye, the imperishable fame won for Pacolet by the great Monsieur Tonson and his brothers, is about to be eclipsed by the brilliant performances of the produce of his daughters.

Angora, the property of Gen. Desha, by imported Leviathan, the winner of the great *Logan stakes* at Nashville, and a ch. c. that run second for the same stakes, are both out of Pacolet mares. Hibernia, the property of James Jackson, Esq. thought by many to be the best two mile nag in the west, is also out of a Pacolet mare.

The four horses to the east of the mountains, that stand No. 1, are Bascombe, Post-Boy, Argyle and Mingo. Bascombe is nearly related

to all three, having the same grand sire, on the sire's side with Post-Boy, and on the dam's side with Argyle and Mingo, being a g. grandson of old Sir Archy.

I trust Argyle's defeat at Augusta has not disheartened his owners and friends. All parties concede that he was out of fix; had he been otherwise, though he would not have won the race, he would have, at least, placed himself creditably.

In the west, Betsey Malone, John Dawson, Linnet, Rodolph and Angora, are esteemed the best nags for four mile heats. I think the first and third named, would be troublesome even to Bascombe. Mr. Jackson sold them for \$3,000 each. They were dog-cheap, and have already more than cleared themselves to their present owners. Betsey has won some twenty races, and never has been put up at all—losing but one heat (by falling.)

Linnet has lost one race (the first she run.) It was a single dash of a mile, and she was jockeyed out of it—losing by only 15 inches.

Leviathan has done much for the western stock. He is a capital stallion, and without disparaging others, I would give him and Bertrand the preference over any new horse.

N. OF ARKANSAS.

JOHN BASCOMBE.

As this distinguished champion of the south is a stranger to most of your readers in this quarter, it may not be unacceptable, especially to breeders and turf-men, to know something of his history. He was bred by Mr. John Connolly, an extensive breeder of blood stock, and a turf-man of some notoriety, near Huntsville, Madison Co. Ala. Mr. C. is a native of Pennsylvania, and at the onset possessed a much better knowledge of the draught horse than the racer. He always took especial good care of his stock of domestic animals, but the horse was his favourite, and he availed himself of all the opportunities within his limited means to improve the breed.

After the lapse of many years, when Pacolet, Timoleon, Stockholder, and Bertrand were brought to the west, he patronized them all in succession: the latter to great extent, though at 300 miles distance. Mr. C. selected his mares for the breeding stud from such as that new country afforded, having reference rather to form than blood, and was assiduously attentive to the improvement of the foals, by good keep and suitable accommodations.

An anecdote is related respecting this horse, which is characteristic of the man. A methodist camp meeting was held in the vicinity, which the celebrated pulpit orator, John Bascombe, while travelling

in the west, attended, and at which he delivered one of his best discourses. After the service was over, Mr. Connolly, on whose plantation the meeting was held) introduced himself to the preacher, and invited him to his house, and by way of complimenting him for the pleasure and instruction derived from his discourse, told him that as he had no sons, he would, with the reverend gentleman's permission, name one of his colts *John Bascombe*, as an evidence of his esteem and friendship. This colt was always a favourite with Mr. Connolly, and his form justifies the conclusion that Mr. C. is a good 'judge of horse flesh.' His early performances, however, not equalling the high expectations of Mr. C. he sold him in a lot of four or five others, including Bill Austin, (also in Col. Crowell's stable,) for some inconsiderable sum to his son-in-law, Mr. Blevins, in whose hands he first distinguished himself in South Alabama, where he attracted the attention of his present spirited proprietor.

Mr. Connolly also bred Red Maria, by Bertrand, sold to Mississippi, where she immediately assumed the head of the turf, beating every competitor, and still remaining with few rivals. Many others might be named, not entirely unknown in the annals of the turf, from the same breeding establishment, which have been sold at the comparatively low price of 500 to 2,000 dollars—prices which, it is true, have amply remunerated the breeder for his expense and trouble, but positively insignificant in comparison with their value, as ascertained by their public performances. Had the character of Mr. C's horses been established at home, before selling them, the difference to him would have been fully equal to that between his racers and so many plough horses and mules. Colts of the most fashionable and authentic pedigree, possessing, moreover, unexceptionable figure and conformation, seldom, if ever, bring to their breeder any thing like their full value, until they are tried with good ones in public. It is *performance* that stamps their value; without they can excel in that, they are worthless for the turf, and still worse for improving the breed. Hence the advantage to the farmer and breeder of racing associations—of frequent meetings, and other facilities for exhibiting and testing the powers of the horse. For the want of jockey clubs, sweepstakes, convenient race courses, and public patronage, Mr. Connolly and other breeders in that part of the country, have no inducement to engage experienced and competent trainers, and are necessarily compelled to part with good untried colts at very reduced prices. The celebrated Monsieur Tonson was bred in Mr. C's neighborhood, and the writer believes Mr. C. once had some interest in him. He was sold at two years old for something like two or three hundred dollars.

In the same quarter there are several good breeding establishments. E. H. Boardman, Esq. has an extensive stud, both of native and imported mares; last year he went to England and made a selection of the stallion 'Consol,' and half a dozen brood mares of his own stud, and had charge of several others, both horses and mares, for Mr. Jackson and other friends in North Alabama. The climate, soil, and productions of Alabama and Tennessee are eminently favourable for blood horses, and if breeders are properly patronized and encouraged by the public, they will doubtless improve their stock to the utmost, and produce many a John Bascombe and Red Maria. Wealthy and spirited turfmen of the North, may find colts in that remote region, with which they can successfully compete with the best of the Old Dominion's productions on the turf; and possessing, as they do, a great variety of crosses, they will afford a still greater chance for improving the racing stock of the North.

I pray you, Mr. Editor, to excuse the length of the digression.

New York Spirit of the Times.]

AN AMATEUR.

TREATMENT OF MARES AND THEIR FOALS.

I am led to address a few words to you, in the hope that they will be found worthy of publication, from the fact that many valuable foals are annually lost at the present season; and because this subject is more particularly one of national importance from the great and increasing exportation of all our best horses.

It is not generally known that the *refusing to suck*, which is the cause of the death of so many foals, as well as the *scouring*, which about the third day kills many more, are both produced by irritation, and consequent inflammation of the bowels, from the *retention of a few small hard feces* in the rectum. These are generally more in quantity in proportion as the keep of the mare has been high. The cure is simple. A few hours after the foal has been dropped, a tallow candle should INVARIABLY be passed into the rectum, and when the passage has been sufficiently softened, the feces can easily be extracted by the fingers.

In cases where scouring kills foals at a subsequent period, it is generally attributable to the foal heating itself by violent exercise; consequently the mare, for the first day or two that she is let out, ought only to be walked about with a halter, and the same practice pursued at the time of her first horsing.

Some mares will not allow their foals to suck. This arises from a tenderness of the teats; and in this case they should have their heads tied up, and, if necessary, be otherwise prevented from kicking, while

they are milked by hand; and the milk should be rubbed over the teats for some short time, after which they will allow the foal to suck.

Mares travelling with young foals ought not to go above *fifteen miles a day*, and their pace must be entirely regulated by the *natural* pace of the foal, which must never be hurried or left behind. Every mile or two the mare should be allowed to stop a little, and the foal be permitted to suck and rest itself. Thus the journey should occupy the whole day.

Mares having dead foals ought to loose a little blood, be fed moderately on cooling mashies with a little nitre, and on no account be allowed corn. Moderate exercise is very desirable for mares before foaling; and alternate mashies of plain and of scalded bran are much to be recommended

[*London Sporting Magazine.*]


A HINT TO GROOMS.

MR. EDITOR:

In justice to my feelings and to the public at large, I wish to say a word respecting what I saw while on my way from Tennessee to New York. I made two days stay at Lexington, Kentucky, on the second Monday, and the day following, in March, purposely to see the display of stallions; when I saw, to my disappointment, a fine display of stock; and amongst the rest, two of my own native stallions, Medoc, and the fine game racehorse, Orange Boy, which I saw run with so much game two races, in which he succeeded handsomely. He is a true model of a racehorse; and, in justice to his groom, I will say, I believe I never saw one stand by a horse of any description as he did. His bridle was never tight at any time, and Orange Boy looked as if all his feet were off the ground at all times, and would easily kick all the spectators off. I was astonished to see his groom stand so unconcerned, and would speak once in a while to that purpose. I have been an observer of grooms for forty years, but have never seen a man stand right by the side of a horse before. I give him all the praise, and feel it doing him nothing but justice to request you to give this a place in the Turf Register, for the benefit of all grooms.

With respect,

A BREEDER FOR THE TURF.

 I believe the groom's name was Maddox.

WINNERS OF THE DERBY, OAKS, AND ST. LEGER STAKES, FROM
THEIR COMMENCEMENT.

	<i>Derby.</i>	<i>Oaks.</i>	<i>St. Leger.*</i>
1778			Hollandaise
1779		Bridget	Tommy
1780	Diomed	Tetotum	Ruler
1781	Young Eclipse	Faith	Serina
1782	Assassin	Ceres	Imperatrix
1783	Saltram	Maid of the Oaks	Phenomenon
1784	Serjeant	Stella	Omphale
1785	Aimwell	Trifle	Cowslip
1786	Noble	The Yellow filly	Paragon
1787	Sir Peter Teazle	Annette	Spadille
1788	Sir Thomas	Nightshade	Young Flora
1789	Skyscraper	Tag	Pewett
1790	Rhadamanthus	Hippolyta	Ambidexter
1791	Eager	Portia	Young Traveller
1792	John Bull	Volante	Tartar
1793	Waxy	Cælia	Ninety-three
1794	Dædalus	Hermione	Beningbrough
1795	Spread Eagle	Platina	Hambletonian
1796	Didelot	Parisot	Ambrosio
1797	Br. c. by Fidget	Nike	Lounger
1798	Sir Harry	Bellissima	Symmetry
1799	Archduke	Bellina	Cockfighter
1800	Champion	Ephemera	Champion
1801	Eleanor	Eleanor	Quiz
1802	Tyrant	Scotia	Orville
1803	W's Ditto	Theophania	Remembrancer
1804	Hannibal	Pelisse	Sancho
1805	Cardinal Beaufort	Meteora	Staveley
1806	Paris	Bronze	Fyldener
1807	Election	Briseis	Paulina
1808	Pan	Morel	Petronious
1809	Pope	Maid of Orleans	Ashton
1810	Whalebone	Oriana	Octavian
1811	Phantom	Sorcery	Soothsayer
1812	Octavius	Manuella	Otterington
1813	Smolensko	Music	Altisidora
1814	Blucher	Medora	William
1815	Whisker	Minuet	Filho da Puta
1816	Prince Leopold	Landscape	The Duchess
1817	Azor	Neva	Ebor
1818	Sam	Corinne	Reveller
1819	Tiresias	Shoveller	Antonio
1820	Sailor	Carolino	St. Patrick
1821	Gustavus	Augusta	Jack Spigot
1822	Moses	Pastille	Theodore
1823	Emilius	Zinc	Barefoot
1824	Cedric	Cobweb	Jerry
1825	Middleton	Wings	Memnon
1826	Lapdog	Lilias (now Babel)	Tarrare
1827	Mameluke	Gulnare	Matilda
1828	Cadland	Turquoise	The Colonel
1829	Frederick	Green Mantle	Rowton
1830	Priam	Variation	Birmingham
1831	Spaniel	Oxygen	Chorister
1832	St. Giles	Galata	Margrave
1833	Dangerous	Vesper	Rockingham
1834	Plenipotentiary	Pussy	Touchstone
1835	Mundig	Queen of Trumps	Queen of Trumps

* In 1776, a sweepstakes, on exactly the same conditions as that which was afterwards named the St. Leger, was won at Doncaster, by Lord Rockingham's br. f. by Sampson, and in 1777, by Mr. Southeron's Bourbon; but the first St. Leger, so called at the time, was won by Hollandaise. [Lond. New Sport. Mag. for May, 1836.]

VETERINARY.

MR, EDITOR:

Llangollen, Franklin Co. Ken.

I deem it almost a duty to the public, to publish every case of extraordinary undescribed or unknown disease, that may occur among our useful domestic animals, by making it known, other cases or analogous ones, modes of treatment, &c. may be elicited and perhaps the lives of valuable animals saved. Influenced by these considerations, I write now to inform you, and through your valuable Magazine and Register, the public, of two cases of sickness, of unknown origin and entirely new symptoms that have lately occurred here. A mare (Cherokee, registered in your work) with a Flying Dutchman colt at her foot, about eighteen days old, was observed, about three hours after her usual feed of Indian corn in the morning, to be panting, as if she had been run a quarter race. It should be mentioned that she ran at pleasure in a woodland pasture, where the supply of grass *nimblewill* and *blue grass* was rather scanty. She appeared to have no fever and I thought she was choked. On a careful examination, I found she was not choked. Her suffering appearing to be very great, I gave her a table-spoonful of laudanum in half a pint of whiskey and water, (this I now believe, aggravated the disease.) The next day she was evidently worse. The panting continuing, interrupted only by groans and great restlessness, yet she had great aversion to the least motion and had not lain down since she had been sick. I gave her three-fourths of a pound of Epsom salts. No change yet, but great emaciation, languor and nearly a total cessation of milk for the colt, which had been from the beginning of her sickness supplied with cow's milk. In the night, I gave her a pint of castor oil in gruel. The next morning (she had lain down in the night) she seemed to be nearly exhausted, yet did not pant quite so much, except on being made to move, to which she had great reluctance. The medicine had not operated and she now manifestly had high fever. I bled her and shortly after the purgatives began to operate. The next day I bled her again, though she was so weak and exhausted that frequently in the day I gave her gruel with assafoetida in it. She is now on the 7th day, much better, relieved from the panting and groaning; grazes greedily and is considered out of danger. Within a few hours after Cherokee was seen to be sick, a yearling filly which was not fed on grain, but grazed at large in the same pasture with her and twelve or fourteen other mares, colts, and horses, was found in the same condition, panting like a tired hare, perfectly cool. I began to think that they had taken some vegetable poison in the pasture (and it may be so for aught that I know.) The filly was bled on the fifth day and Glauber salts given her, but on the morning of the sixth day of her illness, she was found dead in the stable with her head shoved through a space by the door, through which in her agony, she had no doubt, attempted to pass.

A post-mortem examination of this filly exhibited the wind-pipe and lungs in a state of great inflammation, particularly the upper part of each lobe of

the lungs. The heart, liver and lower intestines seemed to be in a natural and healthy state. Being now satisfied that this sickness is of a highly inflammatory type, no matter what may have been its proximate cause, I regret exceedingly that I did not bleed the filly earlier in the attack. Yet perhaps, sir, it is better for me, that she died, for I think that by the examination of her body, I may, should similar cases occur, be taught to treat them more reasonably and with better chances of success, and may save some that are more valuable than this filly was. The blood drawn from both seemed to be almost black, and that drawn from the filly seemed to be, on getting cool in the vessel, a mass of black, tough jelly.

Should any of your correspondents or readers, know any thing of cases like these, information in regard to them, either through your magazine or otherwise, and of the modes of treatment and results will be thankfully acknowledged, by

Your obedient servant,

JOHN LEWIS.

TO CURE THE BIG HEAD IN HORSES.

Take one quart of hog's lard, one quart of tar, and one pound of sulphur or brimstone; put all together in a pot over a slow fire, and boil it 'till the brimstone disappears; then make a mop on a strong stick and rub the horse's head from the eyes to the nostrils once a day until the mixture is all gone, and it will make a cure. I have tried one horse and did cure him sound and well. If you think the receipt worthy your attention, you can put it in your Register, with my name.

RICHARD B. HARRISON.

Dallas, Co. Alabama, April 19, 1836.

THE LIFE AND ADVENTURES OF PETE.

Georgetown, Ky. is certainly the most remarkable place in the world, for birds! Who has not heard of *Pete*? The illustrious crow, which was raised and owned by Mr. John Adams, of this town? *Pete*—That every body admired? This crow—without having had any thing done to his tongue, and with no other advantage than that of being brought up in a hatter's shop, among the boys and journeymen, could undoubtedly talk, better than any parrot in the world ever talked.

But to begin with the history—*Pete*, 'in his youth' was once taken to the Bourbon Bridge, on a fishing party, where he got some very good minnows to eat, and always afterwards, to the day of his death, he was a devoted fisherman. The moment *Pete* saw the fishing poles brought out, he was as keen as a brier to go: and *go* he would; and he would help himself too, to the very first fish that was caught big or little. If you scolded at him, or took up a switch and threatened to whip him, he was off. He would fly straight to his master's house in Georgetown, where he knew he had friends, and where he was sure to be fed like a gentleman. Mr. Adams has feelingly told me 'that if

he had had but one piece of bread in the world, he would have shared it with Pete.'

Among the earliest buddings of Pete's genius, was his fondness for racing. He was taken to one or two races, in the first place; but after that, he was sure to attend as a volunteer; until, at length, becoming very much excited on the field, he mounted the stand and in a fit of inspiration, he gave the word '*go*' to the horses: And this was the first word ever spoken by Pete. The speech met with the most unbounded applause: The beating of Henry by Eclipse, was a fool to it. From that moment Pete was a 'made man.' He was every where acknowledged as principal manager of the turf: Pete knew every body and every body knew Pete. He was constantly seen in the thickest of the crowd: 'chief cook and bottle washer.' He did not always know *when* to give the word '*go*,' but he knew *how* to do it, as well as uncle Ned, or captain Burbridge himself.

It should be remembered, to the credit of Pete, that he was the staunch advocate of temperance: Many a bottle of new whiskey has Peter broken, and many a quarrel has he had with Fetty, for doing it. And here it is proper to notice a charge which has been brought against Pete. It has been said that Pete was in the habit of drinking the whiskey, and then breaking the bottle, by way of concealing the theft: Upon the same principle that a house is often burnt down, after it has been robbed, in order to prevent discovery. But I do not believe a word of it. I consider the whole story, whether written or spoken, as a base slander upon Pete's reputation. What, Pete drink whiskey? 'Good new whiskey?' The thing is impossible. Pete was possessed of too much intelligence, and too much self-respect. He was always as sober as a judge. And besides, I do not believe that the silliest crow that ever croaked, would be stupid enough to taste one drop of whiskey, although it might roll in oceans at his feet. Had Pete been called on to drink, he would have risen on tiptoe, and with his accustomed eloquence, he would have replied 'No! gentlemen no! Not one drop of whiskey will I drink! It is *whiskey* and that alone which fills the poor-house and the penitentiary, throughout christendom, and from one extremity of the earth to the other.' We are informed by Mr. Adams and two other gentlemen, that upon one occasion, a stupid wagoner who had about a quart of new whiskey in him, at the time, and whose name happened to be *Bill*, was terribly alarmed by Pete. The fellow it seems, was driving his team through the streets of Georgetown, when Pete took a seat upon the top of his wagon, and began to call out 'Bill! Oh Bill! Oh Bill! The fellow looked up, and without waiting for explanations from Pete, he rolled

off in the mud, flat on his back, and was very near being run over, by his own wagon.

The hero of our story had a perfect contempt for his wild brethren. He evidently avoided them, and upon one occasion, having been thrown into company with some of them, at a hog-killing, which he was very fond of attending, Pete actually retired to the inside of Mr. Barrock Offutt's porch, to avoid what he considered bad company: they could not talk: they were no company for Pete.

I have just been told that Pete is charged with being a *mongrel*! Now I take upon myself, as an ornithologist, and as the biographer of Pete, to say that the thing is false out and out: That Pete was as genuine a crow as ever was seen: That he had not one drop of parrot blood in him; that he was as much superior to a parrot as a mocking-bird is to a sparrow: 'As Hyperion to a satyr.'

As a distinguishing trait in the character of Pete, it deserves to be mentioned, that he had not the slightest aversion to gunpowder: On the contrary, he was particularly fond of military tactics; and made it a point to attend all the musters, in the neighbourhood of Georgetown. Musters and racers were his favourite pastimes.

It has been long doubted whether Mr. Burke was greatest as a speaker or writer? But there is no such doubt in relation to Pete. *Oratory* was unquestionably his strong suit: touch him on *that*, and he was always at home. He could say 'good morning' with perfect distinctness: And this was his favourite salutation; he would often use it, forty times a day, and at all hours of the day. Mr. Ford informs me that he met with Pete, one morning at market, and that he heard him say 'a cold frosty morning!' as plain as he ever heard him say any thing, in his life. But his longest and best speech is this—'Oh Bill! Oh! Bill! Tell George Sawyer to come here.' This speech, long as it is, was pronounced with the utmost distinctness, twenty times a day, upon an average; and has been witnessed by hundreds and perhaps thousands with the highest admiration. Gentlemen have been known to visit Georgetown, from a hundred miles expressly to witness the power of Pete's eloquence.

As the writer of *history*, bound by all the sanctions of *truth*, I am compelled to say, that Pete's *morality* was somewhat questionable. He has been heard to *swear*, repeatedly; and upon one occasion, (doubtless without reflection) he went so far, as to abuse a *lady* in her *own house*. Pete, it seems, was on a visit, and in the course of the evening, he had amused himself, by pulling out the feathers of a hat which lay upon a bed in one of the chambers. Pete was, at length, detected in the very act; or as a lawyer would say, 'he was taken with the mainor.' The lady informed him that she considered him an intruder, and that she would have him put out of *her* house.

Pete's Irish was instantly up, and he told the lady *to her face*—'Curse your soul! I'll tell George Sawyer.' The lady of course retired: she could not possibly stand such language as this, and Pete lorded it through the house for some time, and did exactly what he pleased. Now this, I admit, was all wrong and perfectly inexcusable; but I would like to know what crow in creation, or *man* either, is without fault? And besides, it should be known to posterity that Pete's *general character* was good; and in so complete an assemblage of perfections, it will not be matter of wonder, if some alloy of frailty was found intermingled. My deliberate opinion is, that the darkest shade in Pete's character was a tendency to profane swearing, when he conceived himself insulted. Take but that blot from Pete's escutcheon, and it will shine like the *morning star*.

Pete lived to the age of about three years, and was clearly progressive, up to the moment of his death, in his knowledge and accomplishments as a scholar and a gentleman. His lamented death took place nearly four years ago; in the ever memorable year 1832. That year so fatal to genius. The same year in which more great souls departed, than in any other two years in all the annals of history: Macintosh, Cuvier, Goethe, Crabbe, Perier, Sumter, Walter Scott, and *Pete*.

The distinguished subject of our history was unfortunately shot by a nephew to Mr. Ben. Smith, of Edge-Hill: A stranger, who knew nothing of the character and standing of Pete. He fell in the suburbs of Georgetown, Ky. on the branch of the Royal Spring, near Mr. Crawford's house. Upon the melancholy news of Pete's death, it was at once determined to bury him with the highest respect. His remains were accordingly placed in a very handsome coffin, and interred on classic ground, near the college edifice. The bell was regularly tolled. The funeral was attended by a large procession of boys; many a wet cheek was seen at the burial; and we are told that the children of Mr. Adams were not the only ones that shed tears. How easily might the life of Pete been saved, if only moderate caution had been observed by the citizens of Georgetown. Still it was not the *want* of regard, but the *excess* of it, that was fatal, in this instance. Nobody ever dreamt that *Pete* could be shot through a mistake. Never did the advantage of stars and garters, and ribbons and decorations strike me so forcibly before. For the want of some such badge of distinction, a *crow* of genius lost his life.

The author of this sketch never saw Pete but once; he was then on the top of Mr. George Brown's house in Georgetown. The street below was full of gentlemen on horseback, and Pete supposing it to be a *race*, was engaged in giving the word, '*go*.' It was *court-day*, but

it seems that no body had informed Pete of the fact; so that he was evidently acting under a mistake at the time.

Of one thing the public may be assured: that no fact stated has been exaggerated in the slightest degree: that in the whole of this memoir no single incident is given but upon the highest authority. The truth is, that most of the facts contained in this history have been actually sworn to. Mike Algire, upon telling the story in New Orleans, and finding he was not believed, went before a justice of the peace, and solemnly swore to every word he had stated. After all the pains I have taken, there is very little doubt, that the fate of Homer has been that of Pete, and that many of his best speeches have been lost to the world forever.

We have also had a robin which *crowed* very finely, indeed! as much like a game-chicken as you could possibly imagine. He was here two seasons. Some time in the spring of his first visit, he had the misfortune to lose a leg, which affected his spirits very much, and suspended his crowing operations for about two months. After that, he was again heard to crow as usual, throughout the fall. During the winter he was absent from Georgetown, probably on a visit to the south. The next spring he returned to us again, the very same one-legged robin-red-breast, and crowed as finely as ever. Whether he is now dead, or has only changed his residence, is quite uncertain. All we know is, that we have not had the pleasure of seeing his *robinship* for about two years. Wherever he may be, we may regard him, if living, as our bird; and will crow him against any chicken or 'old dove' in the world, for any amount. But I am likely to forget the apothegm of my old friend, Col. Doherty, adopted from Falstaff, I believe—that 'brevity is the soul of wit.'

T. C. F.

ANTIPATHY OF THE RATTLESNAKE TO WHITE ASH.

A writer in Silliman's Scientific Journal gives an account of an interesting experiment made upon the body of a large rattlesnake, a few years since, in the northern part of the State of Ohio.

The experiment which we are about to relate, was made about thirty years ago by Judge Woodruff, in order to test the accuracy of a prevailing notion among the people, that the leaves of the white ash were highly offensive to the rattlesnake, and that this horrid reptile was never found on land where the white ash grows. It is the uniform practice among the hunters who traverse forests in the summer, to stuff their boots and shoes and pockets with white ash leaves, for the purpose of securing themselves against the bite of the rattlesnake;

and it is said that no person was ever bitten who had resorted to this precaution.

The accounts given by Judge Woodruff, mentions, that he was one of a small party who went to the Mahoning river for the purpose of hunting deer. The party took their station on an elevated spot, fifteen or twenty yards from the water's edge. Here the men watched for their wished for game about an hour; but instead of a harmless and beautiful deer, they saw a large rattlesnake which had crawled out from among the rocks beneath them, and was slowly making his way across a narrow, smooth sand beach, towards the river. Upon hearing the voices of the men, the snake halted and lay stretched out with his head near the water.

It was now determined to try the ash leaves. Accordingly search was made, and a small white ash sappling, eight or ten feet long, was procured, and with a view to make the experiment more satisfactory, another sappling of sugar maple was cut. In order to prevent the snake's retreat to his den, the Judge approached him in the rear, and when he had advanced within eight feet of him, the snake coiled up his body, elevated his head several inches, brandishing his tongue, and thus signified his readiness for battle.

The Judge then presented his white ash wand, placing the leaves upon the body of the snake. The snake instantly dropped his head upon the ground, unfolded his coil, rolled over upon his back, twitched and twisted his whole body in every form but that of a coil, and gave signs of being in great agony. The white ash was then laid by, upon which the snake immediately placed himself in a coil, and assumed the attitude of defence as before. The sugar maple stick was next used.

The snake darted forward in a twinkling, thrust his head into the leaves 'with all the malice of the under fiends,' and the next moment coiled and lanced again, darting his whole length with the swiftness of an arrow. After repeating this several times, says the Judge, I changed his fare—and presented him the white ash. He immediately doused his peak, stretched himself on his back, and writhed his body in the same manner as at the first application.

It was then proposed to try what effect might be produced upon his temper and courage, by a little flogging with the white ash. This was administered. But instead of arousing him to resentment, proved only to increase his troubles. As the flogging grew more severe, the snake frequently stuck his head into the sand as far as he could thrust it, seemed desirous to bore his way into the earth and rid himself of his unwelcome visitors.

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Being now convinced that the experiment was a satisfactory one, and fairly conducted on both sides, we deemed it ungenerous to take his life after he had contributed so much to gratify our curiosity, and so we took our leave of the rattlesnake, with feelings as friendly at least as those with which we commenced our acquaintance with him, and left him to return at leisure to his den.

CLOVER FOR BROOD MARES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TURF REGISTER :

Some of your correspondents appear to be at a loss as to the effects of red clover on brood mares. I can assert that it will not injure them until some time in June. I have made it an invariable rule to let my mares run on red clover from the time it first springs up till it salivates them; and I put them to the horse while on the clover. They very seldom fail to stand by the leap, and often foal in the clover lot.

E. P. MILLER.

REMARK.—The truth, probably, is, that mares raised upon clover will not be injured by it, while those not used to it will be.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

CENTRAL COURSE RACES—SPRING MEETING, 1836.

First day,—colt stake for 3 year olds, 1 mile heats, \$500 entrance, 200 forfeit, six entries, 3 paid forfeit.

At the call, three only came up, Mr. Heth's ch. f. by Eclipse, dam by Alfred. She is a filly of medium size, good general, and seemed in that, as well as condition, to have the advantage of her competitors.

Mr. Donelson's filly, br. by Bolivar, from the dam of Busiris; she is a filly of fine size, of gay and impatient action, and seemed as if she had been indulged since her hard race at Washington, the preceding week.

Mr. Selden's filly, a fine bay, of fair size, though handsome and gay, wanted stamina.

At the tap, all got off, Mr. Heth's filly soon drew out and home, winning easy, in 1m. 53s.; track in good order.

When the usual time, allowed between heats had expired, at the bugle's call, all came; It was clearly a case. Mr. Heth's filly fresh and gay, not having run at all. Mr. Donelson's shewed fatigue, the effect of rest after her former race, while Mr. Selden had evidently no chance from the beginning.

On the summons, all got off well, but Mr. Heth's filly led from the start, winning without an effort; the Bolivar filly 2d, Sussex do. distanced.—Time, 1m. 57s.

The match for \$1,000 did not come off, as advertised for the same day, from absence of one of the parties.

Second day—Craig plate, value \$500, two mile heats. For this there were four entries: Mr. R. Adams' bay horse Somerville, 5 years old, by Byron, dam by Shylock; he is a fine bay, of moderate size, about 15 hands, handsome general figure, and had won a two mile race a few days previously, at Richmond.

Mr. A. J. Donelson's ch. h. the Captain, 5 years old, by Rob Roy, dam by Oscar; he is a large horse, of fine figure, and had made a fast race the preceding week, at Washington, but his condition shewed that his four hard heats had told on him, yet he was a favourite for the race, and many augured his triumph at two heats.

Mr. Dorsey's Virginia Graves, by Sir Charles, dam Clubfoot; she had won a heat at Washington, and although she was permitted to do the same here, no one suspected her to win the race.

Mr. Wallis' g. f. Molinera, 3 years old, by Medley, dam, Algerina. This was a handsome filly, about 15 hands, but as it was her first race, no one expected her to win.

Mr. Stevens' c. f. Cora, sister to Medoc, a fine large mare, but entirely too high; she was in no condition to race.

Mr. Selden's Corinne, by Teniers, dam Invalid, imported; she is a slight handsome mare.

At the tap, all got off well, Virginia Graves led, followed by the Captain and Molinera, they not well up; but Cora far in the rear. In this order they made the first mile, and in this order ran the second mile, with some change among the hindmost. Corinne fell in the rear, and was distanced. The Captain made an effort for the heat at the close, and lost it by a foot or so. Virginia Graves 1st, the Captain 2d, Somerville 3d, Molinera 4th, Cora 5th. It was evident Cora was out of condition, and therefore drawn. Molinera had run well as an untried 3 years old, but her owner deemed it prudent also to draw her, leaving the field to the first three.

At the tap, Virginia Graves, the Captain, and Somerville got off in a cluster, but the second attempt the Captain soon drew out and led to the half mile ground; here Somerville came in front, and maintained his place to the stand; there the Captain rallied, claimed, and obtained, the lead, looking much like a winner, but in making the turn on the back stretch, Somerville again came along side the Captain, defeated and passed him, and had all his own way the balance of the heat.—Time, 3m. 58s. Somerville 1st, the Captain 2d, the lady distanced.

The third heat Somerville led from the start, was never headed, and won easily.—Time, 4m. 9s.

Same day, a match race on untried 3 year olds, \$1,000, between Mr. Coleman's bay filly, by Medley, dam Sally Smith, and Mr. C. S. Dorsey's bay filly, by Sussex, out of the dam of Bachelor. This match was won easily, at two heats, by Mr. Coleman's filly.—Time, 1m. 59s.—2m. 1s. They are both handsome fillies, and in fair condition.

Third day,—3 mile heats, \$500. For this race there were five entries, and as there were several among them of reputation, doubt,

speculation, and betting was the consequence. This was, I think, the most betting race of the meeting.

Mr. Garrison's bl. c. Cippus, by Industry, dam by Mark Anthony; he had won the three mile day at Washington in fair time, the situation of the ground considered; had, as yet, been a victor in every contest, and was thought to be in fine condition; he was somewhat the favourite of the field.

Mr. Stevens' Veto, he was just from New York, where he had made one good heat of four miles, then drawn. This was supposed to have improved his condition, while the stable he was in, and his previous reputation for speed, placed him forward in the betting, but to me he seemed evidently to want condition, and, indeed, had not the appearance of a trained horse, he seemed as if he wanted time.

Mr. Johnson's Julianna looked as well as a large ugly mare could look, but no condition can bring her up to the mark of a race with her weight.

Mr. Wallis' Lady Archiana is in fair racing form and size, but her reputation on the turf did not induce any one to back her for the purse.

Mr. Kendall's is a slight handsome nag, about 15 hands; she has good speed, but no one entertained the expectation she would win, indeed, bets were made during the first heat at odds on her being distanced.

On the tap, Netty led off gaily for two and a half miles, here Cippus collared the mare, and defeated her easily. On the last run home Lady Archy made an effort, passed Netty, but could not reach the black, who won easily in 6m. 2s. Cippus 1st, Lady Archiana 2d, Netty 3d, Veto and Julianna drew up at the distance stand. It was now evident that the race was between Cippus, Veto and Julianna, the others were entirely out of the betting.

On the tap, Julianna made running from the start, leading for two miles; here Cippus came along side, when Veto moved up also, and all went round the turn together. On the back stretch, all lapped, and for a time made severe running, but they could not last, and Cippus went at his ease around the last bend. In the straight run home, Julianna and Veto made a strong rally, but all would not do. Cippus came home first, Veto 2d, Julianna 3d; the others distanced.—Time, 5m. 55s.*

Fourth day,—four mile heats, \$1,000. For this race, four horses entered, and although much interest was excited under the hope that some one of the horses would be able to make Cadmus run, yet his late triumph at New York had made him a general favourite, and he was freely backed against the field.

On peeling, Cadmus shewed a little high, but his great size and strength, and high reputation for speed, gave confidence to his friends.

Bumper is a handsome chestnut, was in the finest condition, and his elastic step, sprightly countenance, and silky coat, shewed that in him there would be no mistake.

Note.—Netty was sold, during the race, for \$1,500

Mr. Dorsey's Nelly Webb looked well, both as to condition and spirits, but her slight form did not justify a hope that she was mistress of her weight in such a contest.

Mr. Johnson's Enciero is a bay horse, of good general form, strong and fair size, but he seemed to want action, spirit and condition; he would have been a favourite else in the race.

At the tap, all got off slowly, Cadmus behind, but in rounding, he came up to his horses, passed under a pull, led throughout the heat, winning easily. All drew up within the distance; indeed, such was his superiority, all found it useless to run after him. Cadmus 1st. The rest in time, 8m. 11s.

On viewing the horses after the heat, none seemed hurt by the run, indeed, not one made an effort for the heat, and Cadmus, who won it, had as easy a time as the rest. This induced Mr. Johnson to draw Enciero, to reserve him for the Kendall races.

Any odds on Cadmus, and no takers. At the call three came up, Cadmus, Bumper and Nelly Webb, all looked well, as if the race were now but commencing. At the word, Cadmus led off, Nelly Webb close up for two miles, then fell off, when up came Bumper, till now running leisurely in the rear, but around the turn, in the third, he made an effort for the lead, but could not reach his giant antagonist; he tried him again on the back, but it would not do; down the front stretch no better fortune, the big one still led and seemingly in hand; a short pull, and at him again he went, still he was doomed to follow; again he was pulled together a few strides, when his rider made a long, a last desperate struggle, and rounding the last turn, came along side his rival; here Cadmus gave up the contest, and Bumper came home at his ease.—Time, 8m. 13s. Bumper 1st, Cadmus 2d, Nelly Webb 3d.

Things were entirely changed, the odds now on Bumper, but all shewed distress, some began to think he had a chance, it proved a bad chance. The friends of Bumper relied on his fine condition and that his better order would enable him to recover sooner than his competitor.

On the bugle's call to saddle, Cadmus looked as well as either, and his backers again had hopes.

At the tap, he again went off in the maintaining himself for two miles, here Bumper came up and seemed to defeat him easily, passing to the front with Nelly in attendance, while Cadmus fell in the rear, and, at one time, many thought he would be distanced, but his rider kept a steady pull on him; in the mean time Bumper led at his best pace, with Nelly in close attendance, until in the last mile she weakened and fell back, Bumper still led, but evidently failing. At this time, rounding the last turn for home, Cadmus passed Nelly, gained on his opponent, and made a struggle for the heat, but was not able to get along side, and Bumper won by a few lengths.

Then came a number of declarations of how the race was won, and how the same had been lost; some said Cadmus would have won had he run sooner for the last, commenting on the gap he closed at its termination, while others, equally confident, asserted that Bumper won easily, and could have defeated him at any time. In my opinion

the race was decided by the superior condition of Bumper, and the want of game and condition in Cadmus.

In the mean time, the owner of Enciero blames himself for drawing his horse, asserting his firm conviction he could have won.

D.

KENDALL COURSE RACES—SPRING MEETING, 1896.

The races on this course have been both good, numerous and interesting at this spring meeting, at the same time to a large amount were affected, and this as a consequence resulting from such associations is an important consideration with the public.

First day—a colt stake mile heats; \$300 entrance, \$100 forfeit, five subscribers, three only started, others forfeited.

Mr. Selden's ch. c. by Charles; this same colt had been started at Washington in the great stake, won by Langford, and was at that time a favourite with some, but he bolted almost at the start, and Mr. Selden attributed his loss to that alone, his performance on the present occasion, justified the assertion of his owner, that he could have won at the city, he was now in fine condition and a favourite for the purse.

Mr. Kendall's Henry colt, a strong well formed colt, his first appearance, and as his condition was only so so, he was a favourite with no one but his owner, who alone was aware of his powers.

Col. W. L. White's ch. c. Cash by Carolinian; this is a handsome racehorse looking colt. His condition seemed good, yet he had a few days previously been running hard races in the mud; this did not make his chance better.

At the tap all got off well, Kendall's colt led more than half a mile but all well up here. Mr. Selden's colt neared him, and turning in the straight run home, lapped in this way they came to the winning post, Selden first by half a length, Cash in hand about 20 yards behind. Time by one, 1m. 49s. by another 1m. 50s. This was a fast and beautiful heat, keeping up the interest to the last moment.

At the call, all came up looking well and so far no one had lost confidence, heat run in much the same way; Kendall led, at little more than half a mile, Selden came up, went in front and led home winning by two lengths, Kendall second; Cash a length behind him. Time 1m. 51s.; track in fine order for time.

Same day—Another colt stake, mile heats, \$100 entrance, h. f. two again paid forfeit and three came to the scratch.

Mr. J. B. Kendall's b. f. by Spring Hill, Mr. Selden's b. f. by Sussex, Mr. Hoffman's b. f. by James Cropper. Mr. Hoffman's filly shewed fine health, but was evidently too high, the others in fair racing condition.

At the start, Mr. Selden's filly was particularly restless and unmanageable, and on the tap the others got off well, leaving her near twenty yards, but on getting into straight running on the back, she came up to Hoffman's filly, defeated her; then in the run home, beat the Spring Hill filly, winning the heat in 1m. 52½s. Cropper filly 3d.

On coming up the second heat, for the start, Mr. Selden's filly became quite unmanageable, several false starts were the consequence.

It was feared at one time she would not be got off at all, but after many attempts and a delay of near fifteen minutes, the drum was tapped and off they went; start tolerable, but good as could be had. Mr. Kendall's filly led till more than half way down the straight run home, here Mr. Selden's filly came along side, and in sight of the judges, pressed the Spring Hill filly to the rails in such way as to force the boy to draw back and make a run on the outside for the heat; he again made up his ground and ran the Sussex filly to the hips. Under these circumstances the judges felt it their duty to declare Mr. Selden's filly distanced, and as Mr. Hoffman's filly was out of her distance, the race was given to the Spring Hill filly. Time 1m. 55s.

Second day—three mile heats; purse \$500.

Carey Thompson's bay horse Enciero by Star; he had run unsuccessfully both at Washington and the Central course—his defeats there attributed to bad order, and his appearance did not at this time promise better fortune.

J. S. Garrison's ch. f. Miss Maynard by Industry—this filly had won a heat four miles from Ironette, and though beaten in that race was a favourite in this; her condition was thought good and she may be said to have had the call in this.

Mr. Dixon's ch. c. Go-a-head, five years old, by Industry. This is a large handsome, but untried horse; said not to be in the best fix. Short of time.

J. Powder's Tyro by Forester, a clever bay colt, a little high in condition.

O. P. Hare's Buccaneier by Gohanna, a four year bay colt, a horse of some reputation and in good condition.

J. B. Kendall's Nelly Webb, four years old by Industry, beaten at the Central, she had few friends here.

Richard Adams' b. h. Alp, by Rockingham—this is a clever bay horse, always running in good form, and place, but always beaten among the betting men. Enciero, Buccaneier, Miss Maynard, and Alp, were alone talked of, the others were looked upon as out-riders.

First heat.—At the tap Buccaneier took the lead, ran ahead the whole way, neither asking nor giving quarter in the last mile. Go-a-head made an effort for the heat, both came home at speed, Buccaneier won by about two feet.—Time 5m. 51s. The rest well in, but not running.

Second heat.—All came up, most looking well, considering the pace. At the tap, all got off well. Buccaneier again led for two miles; here Miss Maynard put in a claim for the heat, and the Outlaw yielded his place to the lady, 'till in the straight run home—here Alp made a strong rally; both came out under punishment—Alp won by less than half a length. Nelly Webb distanced, the rest in.

Alp was now a favourite, and many thought his day had come at last, not so however; Enciero, who seemed to have some difficulty to get in the first heat, now rose in the market, though still far behind in his running, he was mending in appearance.

Go-a-head being drawn and Nelly Webb distanced, only five obeyed the bugle's call. At the tap, Enciero went off for the heat, leading throughout, pressed by Miss Maynard, winning only by a length.

This was so far a doubtful and interesting race, but now Enciero had the call; his friends confided in his game and game alone was to decide the contest.

Fourth heat.—On the call, all ruled off but three, winning a heat each. At the tap they got off well, Enciero and Alp in the lead, Buccanier close up in hand—for the first mile, the pace was slow time 2m. 15s. Here Enciero became alarmed and put off at his rate and the last two miles was run at speed; all came home under punishment; all lapped, Enciero, won by about two feet, Alp second, defeating Buccanier little more than the same distance. This was a close contest for a fourth heat.

Third day.—Purse \$700; four mile heats.

For this purse there were six entries. The number and character of the horses gave promise of good sport; the morning dark and cloudy, and a hope was felt and expressed that the rain should not mar the pleasures of the course.

The following entries came to the call :

C. Thompson's ch. c. Orozabo by Tonson; considered as untried; had few to back him.

J. Dixon's ch. c. Experiment by Jack Downing, supposed not in condition short of work.

J. B. Kendall's Pythias, four years old by Gohanna. Had run two miles well, but considered untried, no friends.

O. P. Hare's Spartacus, b. c. by Charles. He was a winner of three jockey clubs this spring in Virginia, jaded and stale; yet his owner had confidence and he was backed against the field, at odds.

Dr. Duval's b. c. Prince George by Industry from the dam of Argyle. He had run well at Washington, but his evident want of condition, left him out of the betting.

T. R. S. Boyce's, b. c. Joshua, by Gohanna. This horse had made some good races. He was considered as the probable competitor of Spartacus.

At the tap Orozabo led bold off under a pull. Experiment close up; in this way they ran three miles and near a half, then Spartacus came up to Experiment, made an effort, but could not reach Orozabo, and fell back again. In rounding the last turn, Experiment came up to Orozabo, made strong running in the straight reach, both came home at best speed and won the heat by a length. Orozabo second, the rest all in.

Second heat.—Orozabo was drawn; the rest obeyed the call; all seemed ripe for mischief. Spartacus seemed gay, the heat appeared to improve his condition and his friends lost not their confidence by his losing the heat. Spartacus at the tap, was off in the lead, maintained his place, alternately run at by Experiment and Joshua. It was a hard heat and won only by half a length. Experiment second, Joshua third—the others distanced.—Time 7m. 58s. This was a good heat, as the rain commenced just as the horses started, and the ground was getting heavy.

Experiment, though beaten in the heat, rose in reputation and was sold at \$2,000 to Messrs. White and Puckett. At the bugle's call, Spartacus, Experiment and Joshua came to the scratch, and at the tap, a fair

start, Spartacus led off, attended by Experiment. This was a heat of deep intense interest throughout; strong brushing on every turn and in every stretch. Experiment could just reach at every effort, but never pass his long striding antagonist; on the last turn he fell back fifteen to twenty feet, and all thought his chance out, but in the straight run home, the boy made a last desperate rally, both came to the winning post, under punishment, but Spartacus maintained his run and won by ten inches or a foot.

Experiment was defeated, but lost no reputation; he rose in the market and one half was sold at two thousand dollars, equal to four for the whole.

Spartacus was stale, and although he ran well, from that cause did not come up to the expectations of his owners. Time 8m. 22s. This was good time on a muddy track, raining hard, and a third heat. These horses are both destined to distinction.

Fourth day.—This was truly a day's racing; no less than four purses run for and all determined at second and third heats. The day rainy throughout, and the track almost fetlock deep in mud and water.

First race—A colt stake; three entered; \$50 entrance. This was made up during the meeting.

Mr. Ridgely's, ch. c. by Sussex.

Mr. Gilmor's g. c. Frederick, by Byron.

Mr. Bosby's b. f. Chincilla, by Sussex. These were all untried; there was no decided favourite.

Ridgely's colt	1	1
Frederick	2	2
Chincilla	dis.	

In the first heat, Mr. Ridgely's colt carried nine pounds over weight and Frederick two pounds over. At the start, Mr. Ridgely's colt led off, Chincilla second, while Frederick being badly broke, got off behind half a distance. On the back stretch, Frederick made up his gap, but could not head his opponent, who won.

Time 2m. 1s. Frederick 2m. Chincilla distanced. The saddle slipped soon after starting, and may have contributed to his being shut out.

In the second heat, two only obeyed the call. Mr. Ridgely got a rider of proper weight. He led as before, and won the heat in good style, and sold his colt at \$750 immediately.

In the first heat, these two colts ran more than a mile and a half, after finishing the heat, before the boys could take them up, and in the second heat, they ran more than half a mile, notwithstanding the heavy state of the track, before they could be stopped.

Second race.—For nags bred or owned in Maryland and District of Columbia; purse \$250; two mile heats.

For this race eight entries and resulted as follows:

J. B. Kendall's Camsidel, by Industry,	-	-	-	1	1
Charles Myers b. f. Ellen Tree, by Apparition,	-	-	-	5	2
Mr. Warwicks' b. c. John K, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	4	3
J. M. Selden's ch. f. imported Netty, by Velocipede	-	-	-	3	4
J. M. Levy's ch. c. Henry Bell, by Monsieur Tonson,	-	-	-	2	5

W. Bosley's ch. h. Keno, by Ivanhoe,	-	-	-	6	6
P. Wallis' g. f. Lady Archiana, by Sir Archy	-	-	-	dis.	
J. Powder's b. c. Cassawago, by Timoleon,	-	-	-	dis.	

In this race, Camsidel was a decided favourite, and she was betted against the field; nor did she deceive her friends.

At the tap, she went off in the lead and was not headed during the race, winning both heats easily. Archiana from her fretful temper got a bad start, went off in the rear of the whole, and tis thought was distanced by the start.

Third race.—A sweepstake for three year old colts; three entries; \$100 entrance h. f.

General Emory's Lady Clifden by Sussex,	-	-	2	1	1
W. L. White's ch. c. Cash by Carolinian	-	-	1	2	2
P. Wallis' g. f. Molinera by Medley	-	-	-	dis.	

In the first heat Cash got a most advantageous start, being a horse of quick action and well broke—the two fillies got off slowly and together, but on the back stretch and in the run home, made a desperate struggle for the heat, loosing by less than a foot. Time 1m. 50s. This was truly a fast heat, in mud and water.

In the second heat, the horse again led, but the mare soon made up her ground, when an interesting and doubtful struggle was kept up to the last, when the filly won the heat three feet only. Time 1m. 58s.

For the third heat both came up well, the filly now warm and the run of two miles taking some of the fire out of the colt. They got off lapped in half a mile, the mare drew out clear, and came home first in 2m. 4s. an extraordinary performance for colts in the then state of the course.

It is but fair to state, that this was the fourth or fifth race run by Cash this spring. He must therefore have been stale, yet he bore himself gallantly and like a winner almost to the post. He is an unlucky horse to meet two such fields in one week. The filly is nothing but a good one; she had one complaining ankle, and until the last heat, got off badly. They may be regarded as promising colts and there is little question, their victories will one day be recorded in the Register.

Fourth race.—A sweepstake, mile heats; \$100 entrance. Three subscribers—one paid forfeit, two came to the stand.

J. B. Kendall's filly by Spring Hill	-	-	-	1	1
W. L. White's ch. c. Vidocq, by Carolinian	-	-	-	2	2

At the call, both came up well; but just as the judge was about to tap the drum, M. White's colt, then nearly under, made an effort to be off, threw the boy leading him down, and was near falling himself. In this situation, the filly left him and he lost near a distance in the start, a gap he was not able to close; and the judge should not have permitted the start; the filly led all the way, won easily.

Both obeyed the call for a second heat; and the filly again got off in the lead. Indeed the colt from want of condition or some other cause, prevented every effort of the judges to give him a good start. The filly maintained the lead throughout and he came no nearer than he started to her.

The filly is of common size, and quick, short, active, and had an evident advantage in the muddy state of the track and in the get off.

Vidocq is a large handsome well formed colt. His size and stride were against him in the mud, add to which a recent founder and a lame leg.

Yet another day—Mr. Kendall announced that a race, two mile heats, with a purse of \$200 was open for Saturday, thereupon four entries were made, but at the call only two horses appeared.

J. B. Kendall's Camsidel, by Industry 1 2 1

O. P. Hare's Orozabo, by Tonson, 2 1 2

In this race, Camsidel was the favourite; the race was her best distance, she had won easily the day before.

Orozabo had a hard run two days since, four miles, and he shewed want of condition then. It was thought it had taken something out of him.

At the bugle's call, both came up even and at the tap, the mare took the lead in a little time; the horse went at her, but it would not do, she kept her place and won the heat in four minutes home, close up.

The mare rose in the market as she had won a heat somewhat in hand and the horse did not seem to cool off well.

Yet both came to the second call, the mare not so gay; hung a little in the start, and the horse got the track which he maintained through the heat; the mare made an effort and then gave up the contest; the horse came first, winning the heat in 3m. 58s. Odds now varied and the horse had the call.

For the third heat, both again obeyed the call, as this heat was to determine the race. The judges took great pains to give them a fair start, and after several efforts, they got off even, but the mare seemed first under way, and thus enabled her to obtain the track, when a most doubtful and interesting struggle was maintained, until about half way down the last stretch, when the mare came away and won by two lengths. Time, 4m. 1½s.

This was a doubtful and interesting race; well contested from the start, and may be considered fast, as the ground was deep and in many places stiff. The time shews game.

Thus ended the spring meeting on the Kendall course, with as much and as good running as has been afforded on any track in our country this season. E.

JOHN BASCOMBE AND POST-BOY.

THE NORTH vs. THE SOUTH.—May 31, 1836. Post Match, four mile heats, for \$5,000 a side, h. f. The North to name at the post any horse raised north of Maryland, and the South, in like manner, any horse raised south of the Potomac.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson, of Va. named (Col. John Crowell's, of Ala.) ch. h. John Bascombe, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet, 5 years old, 114 lbs.

Robert Tillotson, Esq. of New York, named ch. h. Post-Boy, by Henry, out of Garland, 5 years old, 114 lbs.

First heat.—Gilbert Patrick,* on Post-Boy, had the pole, while Willis, on Bascombe, was placed by Hammond on the outer edge of the track to

*Some of our contemporaries have erroneously christened this game-chicken 'Kirkpatrick.' He is known among his fellows by the 'nickname' of Gil Patrick.

make a straight run for the lead. At the first attempt they got away on the tap of the drum in beautiful style, making play from the start. Willis knew his game, and set to work at once, by collaring Post-Boy; at the gate he was a length in front, and as they came upon the entrance of the back stretch Bascombe took the track, and was never headed. As they swung round the turn Post-Boy let out a link, and the pace improved, though Bascombe still led his saddle girth. As they came up the straight side Willis shook his horse and widened the gap a length as they passed the stand.

The trick that was to do the business, was evident. Bascombe made play on each straight stretch, and led so far as to give his antagonist no chance in rounding the semi-circles, where Willis, hugging the pole, held him up invariably, obliging Post-Boy to make so wide a swerve in order to pass, that by the time the horses were neck and neck, they had cleared the turn, when he would immediately take his place in front. If our friend of *The Times* will recollect himself a moment, he will acknowledge his error in stating that 'Post-Boy rushed up on the straight side, and Bascombe threw him off at the turns.' The reverse was the case in every instance. Willis' riding evinced the utmost nicety of judgment as to the powers of the nonpareil he so gracefully bestrode. He found that his horse had the foot of Post-Boy, and the only fear was of his endurance. But he made his race safe by striding away at a tell-tale pace around the back stretch, on the north bend, of which he had reason to fear Post-Boy might prove dangerous. '*That — north corner,*' said Hammond to us a fortnight since, '*that's the place where you always beat us—but you'll see!*' The first mile was run in 2m. 2s.; in the second, Post-Boy having got limber, and finding he had got an ugly customer, went at him in earnest, and the pace grew very much better, as he locked him. With little change of position, they ran thus the whole of the 2d mile [in 1m. 56s.] Now Willis was to do or die. He knew that on the 4th mile, Post-Boy would make *his brush*, and he had heard of that before—it was '*a caution*' but the '*Methodist Priest*' under him was '*a sin to Crockett!*' Post-Boy collared him as they passed the gate on the 3d mile, when Willis at once took a pull at his horse, and holding him well together, kept him at his work. The pace was killing—but '*calm as a summer's morning,*' Willis was winning his race out of the fire. This mile, the 3d, was run in 1m. 54s. and it gave Bascombe the race. Post-Boy had lapped him all the way, and the result was that when they reached '*the — north corner*' he had not a run left, while Willis, who was going the pace without distress, drew a little upon his horse, and finally won the heat in 7m. 49s. with something to spare, in hand, Post-Boy pulling up within the distance pole and walking in.

Neither horse was distressed on coming in, though Post-Boy appeared a little groggy at the finish. Those who had 'put on the pot' against time—having laid 2 to 1 the first heat was not done within 7m. 50s.—looked rather queer at 7m. 49s. which was '*rather a fastish thing,*' carrying 114 lbs. over a heavy course. There had been a good deal of chaffing for a few days previous as to the time that would be made, and the '*cock-devil of the knowing ones*' was of opinion (after having made an estimate of Bascombe's time at Augusta—7m. 44s.—carrying weight for a 4 year old, 102 lbs.) that Bascombe could not do it much within *eight* minutes with 12 lbs. extra on his back.

The odds.—The *Courier* gives us to understand that after the 1st heat the Post-Boy party were very '*sweet*' upon their horse, '*and offered trifling odds that he would win the succeeding heat.*' The writer misapprehended the spirit of the betting entirely. A broker from Wall-street, on the ground, held, to our knowledge, a stake of \$500 to \$400 that Post-Boy was *distanced* the 2d heat. Bets against Bascombe were not to be had, except at long odds, and very little was done at any price.

Just before the bugle sounded 'the call'—35m. being allowed here between 4 mile heats—a circumstance transpired that imparted a still more thrilling interest to this splendid race. The chairman of the judges announced from the stand that C. W. Van Ranst, Esq. the owner of the invincible champion of the north, the famous American Eclipse, would present, as a meed of honor to the victor of the present contest, the *saddle* worn by Eclipse in the first great strife between the northern and southern horses, with his *bridle, rider's cap, jacket, and spurs*—the glorious trophy to remain a perpetual prize for all similar trials of speed and bottom.

Second heat.—Both horses came up fresh for this heat—one of the finest ever run over this course. Post-Boy's place being on the outside, for a wonder, so tried Sam's patience that for a while it was '*mighty onsartin,*' whether Sam intended to let him go at all, if he had not a little advantage in the start. The consequence was, that Bascombe got away and ran out to the gate before he could be pulled up. At length the signal was heard, and they bounded off like mountain deer, neck and neck, and went to the termination of the 1st mile [in 2m.] without a decided effort on either side. On passing the stand, Post-Boy received a hint to increase his stride, and Willis, wide awake, but cool, let go his horse a little by the head. The pace mended at once, Bascombe still leading by a throatlatch, and Willis keeping him there. This mile and the third were both run in 1m. 56s. the horses *locked all the way*, and so close together that the knees of their jockies were knocking against each other—both, too, 'going the pace' as the time shows, at a flight of speed. So beautiful and spirited a contest was never witnessed in America. On sweeping round the first curve of the last mile the gallant little fellow on Post-Boy set-to in sporting style. He had long been finessing to get a pull at his horse, to 'bottle him up' for a desperate *brush*. But Willis gave him no respite—he knew both horses 'like a book' and his judgment of *pace* told him, that to make the race 'a safety,' Post-Boy must be allowed no 'let up' to recover his wind. Bascombe was creeping ahead gradually as they got on to the back side, when but one chance remaining for Post-Boy, 'little Gil,' seized upon it, determined to do or die. Catching his horse by the head, the rowels were laid in up to the shank, claret was tapped, and his whip-hand at work. Under persuasions like these Post-Boy drew out a head and neck in front, but Bascombe maintained his stride steadily as they went along the great sweep on the back side, the pace getting more and more severe as they neared the hill. Leaning forward as they came to 'the dangerous corner,' Willis grazed his glossy side with the spur, and the noble animal under him 'justified his training' by instantly recovering his position, and they came down to the last turn at a slashing rate, running a dead lock the whole way. The pace now grew still more severe, and the shout that went up from thousands as they dashed round upon the straight run home, told of hopes and fears, how delightful to a sportsman! Here Post-Boy made his final struggle—heels and hands were busy with him—'little Gil' is a punisher, and he did wonders—but the 'go-along' had been taken out of his horse by the *artiste* on Bascombe, who now clapped in both gaffs and gave him a push *a la Chifney*, that sent the phenomenon from Alabama past the winning post a clear length ahead, amidst the waving of hats, and kerchiefs, and enthusiastic cheers, that made the welkin ring for miles around.

The following is the record of the time of each mile, taken from the *timer* of the race as it was noted at the stand:

FIRST HEAT.				SECOND HEAT.			
1st mile,	- -	2 minutes,	2 seconds,	1st mile,	- -	2 minutes,	00 seconds.
2d do.	- -	1 do.	56 do.	2d do.	- -	1 do.	56 do.
3d do.	- -	1 do.	54 do.	3d do.	- -	1 do.	56 do.
4th do.	- -	1 do.	57 do.	4th do.	- -	1 do.	59½ do.
		7	49			7	51½

It should be remembered, to the honour of the winner, that this time was made over a heavy course, with a cold north-east wind blowing strong all the while—two facts essentially adverse to speed. Had the course been in perfect order, the time would have been better by 4 or 5 seconds.

THE PRIZE OF THE CHAMPION.

Well, the south has beat us fairly and honestly, on our own ground. We give them joy of their victory. John Bascombe is worthy of his laurels, his title and descent. The saddle of Eclipse could not have fallen to one more deserving, or better able to retain it. After Willis had come out of the scales, Mr. Chas. Henry Hall presented to him, for John Bascombe, the saddle and other appointments of Eclipse, and the loud huzzas of the multitude that encircled the stand, evinced the universal sense of the good taste and felicity of the endowment. Let its glorious associations ne'er be sullied by those unworthy of the trust, but endure, through all time, the memento of never fading victories achieved by the *high mettled racer and his honest rider*. It now goes from us. How long shall the south retain it?

HAMMOND AND WILLIS.

In our admiration of the splendid style in which the race was won, let us not forget those who mainly contributed to that end. The south may boast of another Bascombe, but we shall look in vain for a trainer like M. L. Hammond, or a second Frank Buckle, in the person of Willis. The latter's riding was a general theme of praise: the grace with which he sat his horse, not less than the perfect coolness, judgment, and skill with which he managed him, would have done credit to Sam Chifney or Jem Robinson in their primest days. Well has he won his honors—may he wear them long.

When it is considered that Bascombe has been in training since August last—that he has seen a deal of hard work, and travelled nearly a thousand miles from home, encountering many hardships and mishaps by flood and field, the fine racing order in which Hammond brought him upon the turf here, does him infinite credit. Arthur Taylor is “a ‘great creature’ in his line of life,” and has long been deemed at the head of his profession; but he must be content to ‘bear a rival near the throne.’ Hammond’s system of training is severe, and the million urge that he kills his horses by over work. We do not know how it is, but he contrives to beat the best horses in the country with his stable. Out of twenty races, in which Col. Crowell’s horses have been named this year, he has won eighteen, winning for the old veteran, in purses and matches, the sum of thirty thousand dollars. So far from breaking the spirit of his horses, as is pretended, we will cite Bascombe as an instance to the contrary—a stronger feature about him was not remarked when stripped, than his high spirit and game-cock look, and that, too, after a career of service and travel unexampled in the annals of our turf.

The result of the match has only confirmed our opinion of Bascombe since we saw him taking his exercise on his first arrival at the north—the expression of which caused an infinite deal of mirth at our expense. We ventured to predict the first heat would be run under 7m. 50m. and that Bascombe won the money. He did both—our pocket change has doubled twice, that’s all, and the ‘knowing ones,’ who jeered us last Saturday, now laugh on the other side of their mouths. The fact was, Hammond knew his horse, thoroughly, and in his trials with *Ironette*, beat her ‘all to pieces.’ And what is rather singular, he was candid enough to give his opinion of his horse unreservedly, which led many to believe that he was ‘a — queer, honest fellow,’ as he is, or he was ‘playing possum.’ He took great pleasure in exhibiting his horse to gentlemen, and his trials were made without

disguise. Just before the start, we reached the course, and the horses were then awaiting the signal 'to saddle and lead up.' Hammond espied us in the crowd, in which, by the way, we are not so easily lost, and laying hold of us by the button, he whispered in our ear 'a deed without a name' of Bascombe's. Something he said about '*doing it easy*,' and '*friend P. pile it up*,' sent us off like a rocket. The way we 'slid' to take the odds against Bascombe, spoken of in most of the city papers, but that we never heard offered, nor any body else, was 'our business.'

SUBSEQUENT BANTERING.

There yet exists a great excitement among those interested in the late race between the north and south, and we now and then hear the term 'back out' applied to each party concerned, though we are far from believing such a term applicable to the friends of either horse. From such opportunities as we have enjoyed to gather correct information, we believe the following statement will not be found far from the actual facts of the case.

During the club-dinner, immediately after the splendid victory of John Bascombe, and while the minds of all were highly excited by the issue of the race, aided, no doubt, by a little pure juice of the grape, various banterings were made by the friends of Post-Boy, and as cheerfully responded to by the backers of Bascombe.

The friends of Post-Boy seem to have understood that one of their banterers was accepted by the friends of Bascombe; but by the particular request of the owner of Bascombe, the friends of Post-Boy consented to consider it as all talk, and no race. Thus the matter rested for that day. Since then, however, these circumstances seem to have caused some unpleasant feelings, and the indulgence of some bitter remark, both in and out of the city. Under these circumstances, Col. Crowell offers to run Bascombe with Post-Boy for **ANY AMOUNT** not less than \$10,000.

P. S. We speak advisedly, when we say, that it never was the original intention of the owner of Bascombe to permit him to run with any horse but the one selected to contend with him in the match, whatever might be the issue of it, and so it was stated to us more than a fortnight since, in our office.

[*Spirit of the Times.*]

I was a witness of the race at Norfolk; and I saw a circumstance that is worthy of attention. Mr. Garrison's horse Bumper, slipped and fell, throwing his rider, the track being very wet from the recent rains; still the rider did not despair, but remounted, and saved his distance. Such a feat rarely, if ever, has been performed, and deserves a handsome recognition.

Many years ago, in a race on the old course in Halifax, N. C. a horse entered by the late Mr. Willie Jones, fell, when little more than half way down the straight run home; his coachman, Ned, a stout negro man, standing near, seeing the rider thrown and that there would not be time to get him on the horse and save his distance, sprung into the saddle, put him under way, saved his distance, and the horse finally won the race. Ned had in his time rode races and was quite up to his business.

This, though an old anecdote, may compare well with the feat of Mr. Garrison's boy, and both are entitled to a place in a sporting periodical.

ST. LEGER—This beautiful and thorough bred horse, passed through Baltimore, on his way to Tappahannock in Virginia, where he will occupy the stand of Donald Adair.

This horse as the brother of Ariel and O'Kelly, should be a popular stud in that country, and must be a desirable cross for many mares in that

vicinity. **St. LEGER** has equal beauty and more size than **Ariel** and will no doubt remunerate **Mr. White**, his present owner, who purchased him we are told at a high price. E.

MR. EDITOR:

Mount Avery, May 12, 1836.

I send herewith some papers handed me by **Thomas Hoskins, Esq.** for the Register, many breeders being interested in the stock.

My mares have foaled. **Miss Chance** now twenty-one years old, produced a brown filly with a star and the right hind foot white to **Chateau Margaux**. **Zuleika** by **Gracchus**, out of **Miss Chance**, dropped a bay filly with a star and right hind foot white to **Tranby**. **Multiflora** by **Mason's Rattler** out of **Marigold** by **Tom Tough**, dropped a ch. filly with a small star to **Tychicus**. *All are doing well.*

Robin Brown and **Isaac Cline** (brother of **Fanny** and **Herr Cline**) are matched to run three mile heats \$500 a side, over the **Mount Clement** course, the day before next regular meeting of the **Tappahannock Jockey Club**, and their get of this season are matched, two mile heats, \$500 a side over the same course, when three years old.

The **Tappahannock Jockey Club Races** commenced on the 4th instant.

First day. First race—Sweepstakes for three years old; \$100 entrance, h. f. **Wm. Williamson's Gohanna** colt, handily beat **Col. Wm. L. White's Cash** and **Mr. Tayloe's Marcia**. **Mr. Jas. P. Corbin**, paid forfeit.

Second race.—A sweepstake for three yrs. old; \$50 entrance, h. f. m. heats. **Col. Wm. L. White's Jacobs**, beat **Mr. Charles Tayloe's Snow Storm**. **Mr. J. P. Corbin**, paid forfeit.

Second day—Proprietor's purse \$150; two mile heats.

Mr. J. P. Corbin's ch. c. **Tyro**, four years old, . . . 2 3 1 1

Mr. Wm. Williamson's g. h. **Westwood**, five years old . . . 3 1 2 2

Mr. W. H. Tayloe's b. g. **Switch**, four years old. . . 1 2 3 dr.

Bets. **Switch** against the field. A very hard contested and doubtful race. Knowing ones bit. Course heavy, quickest heat 2m.

Third day.—**Mr. J. P. Corbin's** ch. filly, by **Sir Charles**, beat in fine style, in 2 heats, **Mr. Williamson's** b. h. **Buccanier**, **Col. W. L. White's Hiazim** filly out of **Venus**, and **Col. Hoskin's** ch. f. by **Red Rover**. The club purse \$300; three mile heats.

The saddle matches and scrub racing, made much sport.

A stake is open for a silver pitcher; two mile heats, next fall meeting. To name and close 1st of August. Now, four subscribers.

I am, &c.

WM. H. TAYLOE.

MR. EDITOR:

Georgetown, May 16, 1836.

I see in the last number of the **Turf Register**, '**Mistletoe's** banter taken up.' Now for the life of me, I cannot see how any man can read my proposition (to run **Mistletoe** against any horse in **Tennessee**, the 22d day of September next, at **Greensburg, Ky.** day after the match of **Rodolph** and **Angora**) and say that **Gen. J. A. Mabry**, has taken up my banter, when he proposes to run in June next at **Nashville**.

Very respectfully, your ob't servant,

JUNIUS R. WARD.

RACE COURSE, WASHINGTON CITY.

One half this fashionable and popular course, has been disposed of by its proprietor **Mr. Oliver**, to **Mr. J. S. Garrison** of **Norfolk**. Extensive improvements are contemplated by the proprietors before the next meeting. Better sport than that afforded at the last, cannot be expected. D.

RACING CALENDAR.

KENDALL COURSE (*Md.*) RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, May 24.

First race.—*First day*, a sweepstake for three year olds, mile heats, \$300 entrance, \$100 forfeit, five subscribers, three started.

J. M. Selden's ch. c. by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	-	1	1
J. B. Kendall's b. c. by Henry,	-	-	-	-	2	2
W. L. White's ch. c. Cash, by Carolinian,	-	-	-	-	3	3

Time, each heat, 1m. 50s.

Second race.—A sweepstakes for three year olds, mile heats, \$100 entrance, h. f. five subscribers, three started.

J. B. Kendall's b. f. by Spring Hill,	-	-	-	-	2	1
J. M. Selden's b. f. by Sussex,	-	-	-	-	1	dis.
L. Hoffman's b. f. by James Cropper,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.

Time, 1m. 52½s.—1m. 55s.

Mr. Selden's filly came out ahead in the second heat, but was declared distanced in consequence of foul riding.

Second day, proprietor's purse, \$500, three mile heats.

Carey Thompson's b. h. Enciero, five years old by Star,	7	6	1	1
Richard Adams' b. h. Alp, five years old, by Rockingham,	3	1	3	2
O. P. Hare's b. c. Buccanier, four years old, by Gohanna,	1	5	5	3
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. f. Harriet Maynard, four years old,				
by Industry,	-	-	-	-
Jacob Powder's b. c. Tyro, four years old, by Forester,	5	2	3	r. o.
James Dixon's ch. h. Go-ahead, five years old, by Industry,	6	3	4	r. o.
J. B. Kendall's (Mr. Dorsey's) ch. m. Nelly Webb, four				
old, by Industry,	-	-	-	-
	2	4	dr.	
	4	dis.		

Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$700, four mile heats.

O. P. Hare's b. c. Spartacus, four years old, by Sir Charles,	4	1	1
J. Dixon's ch. c. Experiment, four years old, by Jack Downing,	-	-	-
T. R. S. Boyce's b. h. Joshua, five years old, by Gohanna,	1	2	2
J. B. Kendall's b. h. Pythias, four years old, by Gohanna,	3	3	3
Dr. Duvall's b. c. Prince George, four years old, by Monsieur	5	dis.	
Tonson, by Industry, out of the dam of Argyle,	-	-	-
C. Thompson's ch. h. Orazabo, five years old, by Monsieur	6	dis.	
Tonson,	-	-	-
	2	dr.	

Time, 7m. 57s.—7m. 58s.—8m. 12s.

Fourth day, there was a real campaign to-day, being no less than four races. The course was very heavy, and it was raining all the time the horses were running.

First race.—A sweepstakes for three year olds, mile heats, \$50 entrance, half forfeit.

John Ridgley's ch. f. by Sussex,	-	-	-	-	1	1
R. Gilmer, Jr's gr. c. Frederick, by Byron,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Wm. Bosley's b. f. Chancilla, by Sussex,	-	-	-	-	dis.	

Time, 2m. 1s.—2m. 15s.

Chancilla's saddle slipped before she went two hundred yards and the boy rode on her neck the rest of the way, maintaining with great difficulty his seat, which may account for her being distanced the first heat. The course was so slippery that the other boys could not bring up their horses

until they had, in the first heat gone nearly three times round the course; the second mile of the first heat, (if it may be so called,) was run in 2m. 15s. Mr. Ridgely immediately after sold his filly for \$750.

Second race.—Proprietor's purse, \$250, two mile heats—for nags bred or owned in Maryland or District of Columbia.

J. B. Kendall's br. m. Camsidel, by Industry,	-	-	1	1
Chas. Myers' b. f. Ellen Tree, by Apparition,	-	-	5	2
Mr. Warwick's b. c. John K. by Sir Charles,	-	-	4	3
J. M. Selden's imp. f. Netty, by Velocipede.	-	-	3	4
J. M. Levy's ch. c. Henry Bell, by Tonson,	-	-	2	5
Wm. Bosley's ch. h. Keno, by Ivanhoe,	-	-	6	6
P. Wallis' gr. m. Lady Archiana, by Sir Archy,	-	-	dis.	
J. Powders' b. c. Cassawaga, by Timoleon,	-	-	dis.	

Won easily—Camsidel taking the lead and maintaining it to the end.

Third race.—Sweepstakes for three year olds; mile heats, \$100 entrance, h. f. three subscribers.

Gen. Emory's ch. f. Lady Clifden, by Sussex,	-	-	2	1	1
Wm. L. White's ch. c. Cash, by Carolinian,	-	-	1	2	2
P. Wallis' gr. f. Molinera, by Medley,	-	-	dis.		

Time, 1m. 55s.—1m. 58s.—2m. 8s.

A most beautiful race; Lady Clifden, in the first heat lost twenty yards by a bad start, and only lost the heat by twelve inches.

The second heat she lost about ten yards, and about half way round lapped Cash, and side and side they came to the judges' stand—the heat being adjudged to her by five inches. Third heat the filly took the lead, and maintained it to the end, coming in about thirty yards ahead. The time has seldom been excelled.—1m. 55s. through mud up to the ankles, and it raining all the time, is not slow! We doubt whether there are two better three year olds on the turf.

Fourth race.—Sweepstakes for three year olds, mile heats, \$100 entrance, h. f. three subscribers, two started.

J. B. Kendall's b. f. by Spring Hill,	-	-	-	1	1
Wm. L. White's ch. c. by Carolinian,	-	-	-	2	2

The start in the first heat was the worst we ever saw—the filly being at least fifty yards ahead of the colt—the heat was won by about four lengths. The start in the second heat was, under the circumstances worse, the filly having about thirty yards the start, which distance she maintained to the end.

So ended the meeting. We may truly say never has there been better racing on any course—never was there a more liberal proprietor, whose admirable arrangements evidenced his anxiety for the comfort of all who attended. The utmost decorum prevailed throughout, and all went away satisfied and gratified, and many were the bumpers drank 'to the success of the Kendall Course.'

THE COLUMBUS (Geo.) RACES.

Commenced over the Western Course, on Tuesday, 3d inst. The course was very well attended, and would have been more so, but for the impression that the small pox was in Columbus. This race has passed over without any quarrelling, fighting, &c. and there was nothing done which was calculated to disturb the peace and happiness of any one. The ladies too, (God bless them,) a fine lot of them, attended the three and four mile days, which no doubt had great influence in keeping order.

First day, colt's purse, \$100.

Howard and Kenan entered b. c. by Mucklejohn, dam unknown:

There being no other colt in training, he walked around and took the purse.

Second day, two mile heats, purse \$300.

The following entries were made.

Col. Crowell's g. m. Bolivia, five years old, by Bolivar, dam by Constitution, 107lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
Howard and Kenan's c. f. Jane Lamar, four years old, by Contentment, dam by Gallatin, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	2
Col. Sprowls' b. g. Emerald, six years old, by Timoleon, dam by Sir Archy, 105 lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	dr.

Time, 3m. 58½s.—4m. 1s.

The first heat was very interesting. At the start, Emerald took the lead, and kept it for a mile and a quarter, when he was locked by Bolivia and Jane Lamar, a blanket would have covered the three for the next half mile—when Bolivia took the lead and won the heat, beating Jane Lamar about two lengths, and Emerald thirty or forty yards. Bets, Bolivia against the field.

The second heat Emerald was drawn: Bolivia took the lead, kept it, and won the race with ease. Jane Lamar acquitted herself very well. She was entirely too high, and her friends had but little hopes that she would, in that condition, beat Bolivia, who had proved herself to be something more than common.

Third day, three mile heats, purse \$500.

Col. Crowell's c. f. Acacia, four years old, by Henry, dam by Marshall Duroc, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. J. J. Pittman's c. f. Mary Doubleday, by John Henry, dam by Dungannon,	-	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 5m. 58½s.—5m. 59s.

This was a well contested race—Mary was close up all the time—but couldn't get 'ahead.' Acacia was the favourite—bets two to one.

Fourth day, four mile heats, purse \$600.

Howard and Kenan's g. f. Miss Medley, five years old, by Medley, dam by St. Tammany, 107lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Crowell's br. f. Lady Nashville, six years old, by Stockholder, dam by imp. Strap, 115lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 7m. 56s.—8m. 1s.

This race created a great deal of excitement. It was thought until Thursday evening that American Citizen would run—when it was understood that he would not run—then the betting commenced between the two ladies. I don't recollect of seeing such heavy betting before. There was between thirty and forty thousand dollars lost and won. Miss Medley having beaten Nashville, at Macon, and Nashville having beaten her at Augusta. (I have understood she was publicly proclaimed out of order there,) each had their friends. The '*knowing ones*,' backed Nashville, and there would have been a great deal more bet had it not been understood that Colonel Crowell pronounced his mare in much finer order than Miss Medley. The owners of Miss M. having but little experience in racing, and their trainer, Mr. Benton Martin, being a *young man*, (but something more in his profession) the friends of Miss Medley were not very anxious to back their judgment against the old Colonel's. The '*knowing ones*' became still more confident, and in some instances bet two to one.

But it turned out to be no race at all, Miss Medley having won both heats with ease, and under a strong pull, while Nashville was whipped and spurred nearly the whole time. The first heat Medley took the lead, Nashville about a length behind. Nashville made several attempts to come up, but it was 'no go.' The second heat Medley took the lead, Nashville about two lengths behind. They run in that position three and a quarter miles, when Medley, not wishing to lay back any longer, with such an unequal partner, took leave of her and came in under a strong pull, beating her fifty

or seventy-five yards. An hour afterwards you could not have told she had run at all—she was as gay and sprightly as ever. She's a screamer!—and it will take a Post Boy, or a John Bascombe, to beat her; and I think it extremely doubtful whether they can do it or not. I will prophecy that Hickory John will not run the race with Miss Medley, that he'll pay forfeit. If he runs it, it is the opinion of one, that on the second heat he will be found where Argyle was when Bascombe run—a long way behind.

Fifth day, one mile heats, best three in five.

Col. Sprowls' b. g. Emerald, six years old, by Timoleon,			
dam, by Sir Archy, 90lbs.	-	-	1 1 1
Howard and Kenan's c. f. Jane Lamar, four years old, by			
Contention, dam by Gallatin, 80lbs.	-	-	2 3 2
Col. Pittman's ch. m. Mary Doubleday, five years old, by John			
Henry, dam by Dungannon, 84lbs.	-	-	3 2 3
Time, 1m. 52s.—1m. 53s.—1m. 53s.			

CHILlicothe (Ohio) RACES.

The spring meeting over the Chillicothe Association Course, commenced on Tuesday, and closed on Friday 20th inst.

The course was well attended, and the sport relished with a zest which augurs well for the future prosperity of the association. The running shews a decided improvement in our stock of horses, which was the object contemplated in forming this association.

First day, mile heats, purse \$100, free for three year old colts, foaled and raised in Ohio only.

Robt. McFarland's b. f. Jenny Dean, three years old, by Ber-			
trand, dam imp. Nosely, 83lbs.	-	-	1 1
John McNeil, Jr's br. g. Roventore, three years old, by Napo-			
leon, dam by Whip, 83lbs.	-	-	2 2
Andrew Work's b. f. Wild Maria, three years old, by Gallatin,			
dam by John Richards, 83lbs.	-	-	3 dis.
Time, 2m. 8s.—2m. 7s.			

Second day, three mile heats, purse \$100.

Wm. Palmer's b. h. Pacolet, five years old, by Pacolet, dam			
by Whipster, 110lbs.	-	-	1 2 1
Andrew Works, b. c. Drumgold, four years old, by Roanoke,			
dam by Virginia, 100lbs.	-	-	2 1 2

In the second heat of this race, the horses merely galloped, (both riders relying on the heels of their horses,) until the last quarter, when Drumgold made a push at his antagonist and won the heat by eighteen inches. The third heat was well contested the first two miles, when Drumgold laid back until they came into the quarter stretch, when he made another push, but Pacolet being on the alert this time, won the heat by half a length.

Time 7m. 5s.—9m. 54s.—6m. 42s.

Third day, two mile heats, purse \$100.

Wm. Palmer's b. f. Antoinette, four years old, by Star, dam by			
Walnut, 97lbs.	-	-	1 1
John Hay's ch. c. Redbird, three years old, by Ratler, dam by			
Hamiltonian, 86lbs.	-	-	2 2
Robt. McFarland's b. f. Monongahela, four years old, by Byron,			
dam by Gracchus, 97lbs.	-	-	3 dis.
Time, 4m. 17s.—4m. 1s.			

Fourth day, mile heats, three best in five, purse \$100.

Wm. Palmer's c. h. Lighthouse, five years old, by Cherokee,			
dam by Quicksilver, 110lbs.	-	-	1 1 1

Andrew Work's b. c. Drumgold, four years old, by Roanoke, dam by Virginia, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	2	2
John G. Harley's b. f. Susan, four years old, by Bertrand, dam unknown, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	4	3
A. Doggett's ch. g. Tiptop, four years old, by Regulus, dam unknown, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	4	3	4
Time, 1m. 51s.—2m.—2m. 5s.							

S. S. BURNAM, *Secretary.*

SIR:

Louisville, Kentucky, May 30, 1836.

Herewith you have enclosed the racing of this spring meeting over the Oakland Course, the contest was generally fine, the track good, though rather warm. We had a fine exhibition of our best stock, though young, none of which had been tried save Caroline Scott, there was in number about forty on the turf; our track was handsomely attended each day, we anticipate splendid sport in the fall, the great match between Angora, of Tennessee, and Rodolph, of Kentucky, will be run over the Oakland Course on the 21st September; we shall hold forth some further inducements for a further contest the three days in the week succeeding, we will let you know as soon as it is ascertained, the character of the races to be run, there is some banters passing, between the two states, I have no doubt but that there will be other matches.

Yours, &c.

Yours, &c.

ALFRED TARLTON, *Sec.*

LOUISVILLE SPRING (*Ken.*) RACES.

First day.—Wednesday, May 18, came off post stake, mile heats, \$100 entrance.

Sidney Burbridge's b. f. Leannah, three years old, by Seagull, dam by Whipster,	-	-	-	-	1	1
James Shy's b. c. Kentuckian, three years old, by Bertrand, dam by Whip,	-	-	-	-	4	2
Willa Viley's br. h. Barry, three years old, by Singleton, dam Maria, by Davis' Hamiltonian,	-	-	-	-	2	3
Scott and Fitch's ch. c. King Fergus, three years old, by Contract, dam Multiflora, by Kosciusko,	-	-	-	-	5	4
Samuel Davenport's ch. c. by American Eclipse, three years old, dam Tevis Filly, by Robert Wilson,	-	-	-	-	3	5
Time, 1m. 57s.—1m. 52s.						

Pool purse, \$100, three mile heats.

James Shy's g. c. Blank, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Tiger,	-	-	-	1	1	1
Sidney Burbridge's b. f. Stamboulina, three years old, by Stamboul, dam by Sir William of Transport,	-	-	-	4	3	2
Thomas Scrugg's b. m. Atalanta,	-	-	-	2	3	3
Wm. S. Wade's b. f. Buckeye Lass, four years old, by Hephestion, dam by Cook's Whip,	-	-	-	5	4	4
Samuel Davenport's b. h. Reptile, three years old, by Trumpator, dam by Reed's Spread Eagle,	-	-	-	2	5	dis.
Time. 1m. 55s.—1m. 57s.—1m. 55s.						

Second day, two mile heats, stallion stake, \$200 entrance.

George Tarlton's g. c. Billy Harrison, three years old, by
 Trumpator, dam by Doublehead, - - - - - 1 2 1
 Wm. Buford's ch. c. —, three years old, by Dungannon,
 dam by —, - - - - - 2 1 2
 Sam'l Davenport's ch. c. Billy Johnson, three years old, by
 Frank, dam by Arthur, - - - - - 3 3 dr.
 Time. 4m. 7s.—4m. 2s.—4m. 17s.

Second race, one mile heat.

Fitch and Breckenridge's g. c. Chorister, three years old, by Contract, dam by Robin Grey,	-	-	-	-	1	1
John Harper's ch. c. Bachelor, four years old, by Brunswick, dam by Moses,	-	-	-	-	2	dis.
M. S. Wade's br. c. Waxey, Jr. four years old, by Waxey, dam by Whipster,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
Thos. Scrugg's b. c. Monticello, four years old, by Cherokee, dam by Monticello,	-	-	-	-	4	dis.
James Shy's b. f. Maria Louisa, four years old, by Muckle John, dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	-	5	dis.
Sidney Burbridge's br. c. Barnet Williams, three years old, by Bertrand, dam by Tuckahoe,	-	-	-	-	6	dis.

Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 53s.

Third day, post stake, \$300 entrance, came off at 12 o'clock, May 20.

Sidney Burbridge's b. m. Caroline Scott, five years old, by Archy of Transport, dam Ophelia, by Wild Medley,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Lewis Sanders, Jr's b. c. Chilton, four years old, by Seagull, dam by Wonder,	-	-	-	-	2	dr.

Time, 6m. 10s.

Fitch and Breckenridge, and James K. Duke, paid forfeit.

Second race.—Third day, at 3 o'clock, P. M.

T. J. Robinson's b. c. Jim Allen, four years old, by Archy of Transport, dam by Hancock's Hamiltonian,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Lewis Sanders' ch. f. Fanny Wright, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Sir Alfred,	-	-	-	-	2	2
W. S. Wade's b. c. Duff Green, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Hamiltonian,	-	-	-	-	4	3
Wila Viley's br. c. Barry, three years old, by Singleton, dam Maria, by Davis' Hamiltonian,	-	-	-	-	3	4

Time, 4m. 7s.—4m. 2s.

Fourth day, mile heats, three best in five.

Willa Viley's ch. c. Theobolian, three years old, by Bertrand, dam Lady Gray,	-	-	2	3	3	1	1	1
M. S. Wade's b. f. Buckeye Lass, four years old, by Hephestion, dam by Whip.	-	-	-	4	1	2	2	2 dr.
Thomas Scruggs' b. c. Figaro, four years old, by Sir Lovel, dam by Ogles' Oscar,	-	-	-	1	2	1	dis.*	
Fitch and Breckenridge's b. c. Pacificator, three years old, by Bertrand, dam by Glashum,	-	-	-	3	4	dr.		

Time, 1m. 56s.—1m. 57s.—1m. 57s.—1m. 56s.—2m. 2s.

LYNCHBURG SPRING RACES.

First day.—A stake for colts and fillies, 3 years old, mile heats, entrance \$100.

W. S. Haynes' b. c. Daniel Star, by Star,	-	-	-	4	1	1
P. Buford's b. c. Rowley, by Star,	-	-	-	2	4	2
W. W. Hurt's ch. c. Giles Goslin, by Eclipse,	-	-	-	1	2	3
I. H. Oliver's b. f. Mary Lyle, by Eclipse,	-	-	-	3	3	4

Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 59s.—2m. 2s.

Second day.—Proprietor's purse, \$200, two mile heats.

W. Terry's ch. h. Red Wasp, by Shakspeare,	-	-	3	1	1
Wm. Cassell's b. m. Lady Gertrude, by Hyazen,	-	-	1	2	dis.
W. S. Haynes' b. h. Lorenzo Zavala, by Medley,	-	-	2	3	dr.
D. McDaniel's b. h. Wm. Hurt, by Sir Charles,	-	-			dis.

Time, 4m. 1s.—3m. 58s.—3m. 58s.

* Distanced by being thrown by Theobolian accidentally.

*Same day.—Second race—*For a silver pitcher, entrance \$50.

John S. Hurt's b. f. 3 years old, by Sir Charles,	-	-	1	1
David McDaniel's ch. f. 3 years old, by Marion,	-	-	2	2

Time, 1m. 57s.—1m. 58s.

*Third day.—*Jockey club purse, \$550, 3 mile heats.

I. H. Oliver's ch. h. Morris, by Eclipse,	-	-	2	1	1
W. Cassell's g. h. John Bull, by White's Timoleon,	-	-	4	4	2
Wm. Terry's b. h. Watkins Leigh, by Shakspeare,	-	-	3	3	3
David McDaniel's b. h. Pioneer, by Sir Charles,	-	-	5	2	dis.
J. S. Hurt's g. h. Patrick Henry, by Medley,	-	-	1	dis.*	

Time, 5m. 53s.—5m. 56s.—5m. 55s.

*Fourth day.—*Proprietor's purse, \$200, 2 mile heats.

M. Talbot's b. m. Mary Clay,	-	-	1	1
J. S. Hurt's g. m. Columbia Taylor, by Medley,	-	-	3	2
W. W. Hurt's b. m. Hecla, by Medley,	-	-	2	dis.

Time, 3m. 58s.—4m. 4s.

*Same day.—2d race.—*A colt stake, for 4 year old colts, mile heats, entrance \$50. To this stake there were 4 entries—only 2 started.

I. H. Oliver's ch. c. Volney, by Monsieur Tonson,	-	-	1	1
W. S. Haynes' b. c. Rowley, by Star,	-	-	2	2

LEXINGTON (Ken.) RACES.

The spring races over the Association Course commenced on Wednesday, June 1st. Track very heavy throughout.

*First day—*A sweepstake, for 4 year olds, \$100 entrance, half forfeit.

D. C. Wickliffe's b. f. Maria Louisa, by Muckle John, dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	1	1
P. Gatewood's b. f. Fidget, by Trumpeter,	-	-	-	4	2
Ben. Luckett's b. c. Chilton, by Seagull, dam by Wonder,	-	-	-	2	3
James Simpson's b. f. Alexandria, by Lawrence, dam by Paragon,	-	-	-	-	3 dis.

Fitch and Breckenridge paid forfeit.

Time, 2m. 12s.—2m. 8s.—2m. 15s.

*Second day—*A poststake, for 3 year olds, 1 mile heats, \$50 entrance, pp.

Davis Thompson's b. c. Houston,	-	-	-	2	1	1
James Shy's b. c. Kentuckian, by Bertrand,	-	-	-	1	2	2
E. Warfield's b. c. by Sir Leslie,	-	-	-	3	dis.	
Wm. Carroll's b. c. by Bertrand,	-	-	-	4	dis.	

Jefferson Scott paid forfeit.

Time, 2m. 12s.—2m. 8s.—2m. 15s.

*Third day—*A poststake, for 3 year olds, 2 mile heats, entrance \$200, half forfeit.

Sidney Burbridge's b. f. Leannah, by Seagull, dam by Whipster	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
E. Warfield's b. c. by Shakspeare,	-	-	-	-	1	2	2
Wm. Buford's ch. c. by Dungannon,	-	-	-	-	dis.		

Time, 4m. 42s.—4m. 41s.—4m. 47s.

*Last day—*Poststake, \$200 entrance, 2 mile heats, free for all ages.

E. Warfield's b. f. Maid of the Meadows, 3 years old, by Bertrand,	-	-	-	-	-	2	0	1
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*In the second heat, Patrick Henry broke down in the left fore leg, and it was with much difficulty that he could be got to the stable.

W. Viley' b. c. Jim Allen, 4 years old, by Sir Archy (of Transport,) - - - - - 1 0 r. o.
 S. Burbridge's ch. c. by Bertrand, - - - - - 3 3 dr.
 Time, 4m. 23s.—4m. 26s.

The second heat was pronounced by the judges to be a dead heat, between Jim Allen and the Maid of the Meadows, but the former was ruled off and declared distanced, in consequence of foul riding, and the heat awarded to the latter. Mr. Burbridge's colt was then drawn, and the purse given to Dr. Warfield's filley.

LOWNDES COUNTY (Ala.) RACES.

Over the new Hayneville Course, track nineteen yards over a mile.

First day, purse \$190, mile heats.

B. F. Dozier's b. c. States Rights, four years old, by Arab, - - - - - 1 1
 dam by Bagdad, 100lbs. - - - - -
 Thos. D. Sumpter's ch. m. Zenobia, five years old, by Phenomena, dam by Director, 107lbs. - - - - - 2 2
 Isam Woodward's ch. c. Little Davy, three years old, by Sir Arthur, dam Lydia, 86lbs. - - - - - 3 dis.
 Joshua Avritt's b. c. Tolleda, three years old, by Stockholder, dam unknown, 86lbs. - - - - - dis.
 Time, 1m. 59s.—2m. 2s.

Second day, purse \$320, two mile heats.

B. F. Dozier's ch. f. Lady Hayneville, four years old, by Leviathan, dam by Pacolet, 97lbs. - - - - - 1 1
 Kenan and Scott's b. c. Sidney Burbridge, four years old, by Trumpator, dam by Hambletonian, 100lbs. - - - - - 2 2
 Mennefie's g. c. McDuff, three years old, by Jerry, dam by Stockholder, 86lbs. - - - - - dis.
 Time, 3m. 59s.—4m. 6s.

Third day, purse \$450, three mile heats.

James E. Scott's b. h. Birmingham, five years old, by Stockholder, dam Black Sophia, 110lbs. - - - - - 1 1
 Mennefie's g. c. McDuff, three years old, by Jerry, dam by Stockholder, 86lbs. - - - - - dis.
 Time, 6m. 1s.

Fourth day, purse \$320, one mile heats, best three in five.

B. F. Dozier's ch. c. Sam O'Rook, four years old, by Sir William, dam by Napoleon, 110lbs. - - - - - 2 1 1
 John S. Hunters, b. f. Mary Voss, three years old, by Stockholder, dam Oscar, 83lbs. - - - - - 1 2 dr.
 Time, 1m. 56s.—1m. 58.

THOMAS STRINGER, *Asst. Secretary.*

MR. EDITOR:

Lawrenceville, May 10, 1836.

In reply to your Pendleton correspondent, asking for information about the time of the race won by Redgauntlet at this place, I believe the following account is correct. It is taken from the minutes of the jockey club. I remember the race very well. It was won with great ease:

April, 1827.—Jockey club purse, 4 mile heats.

J. J. Harrison's ch. c. Redgauntlet, by Sir Archy, 4 years old, 100 lbs. - - - - - 1 1
 Wm. R. Johnson's ch. c. Pirate, by Sir Archy, 4 years old, 100lbs. 2 2
 Wm. Dunn's b. f. Lady Brunswick, 4 years old, 97 lbs. - - - - - dist.
 Time, 1st heat, 8m. 20s.; 2d heat, 8m. 28s.

Respectfully,

WM. H. E. MERRITT.

TURF REGISTER.

Pendleton, S. C. May 15, 1836.

MR. EDITOR:—Having been frequently applied to for the pedigrees of some of the late Mr. Rapley's stock, not inserted in the Register, I have copied the whole, not already enumerated, and send them to be recorded.

Mr. Rapley's stock all runs back to *old Prince*, through Percy, Hero, Brutus, and Tarquin. I have therefore merely given the sire and dam, except where there is a deviation from the usual source. The pedigree of all the horses from which his stock were descended, is stated in his book, with the exception of *old Prince*, of whom I can find no trace. He is always put after Tarquin, from which I infer, he cannot be the horse said to have been imported into South Carolina, and foaled in 1773, as Tarquin is said to have been foaled in 1720. Can any of the old turfites throw any light on the subject?

I have copied the mares in the order in which they are inserted in the book.

Ariel, foaled in 1799, by Dictator, dam by Buckskin, &c.

Cadija, 1796, by Pantaloon, dam by Buckskin, &c.

Camilla, 1795, by Percy, dam by Hero, &c.

Calypso, 1797, by imp. Marplot; her dam by imp. Mexican, &c.

Courtezan, 1796, by Pantaloon, dam by Romulus, &c.

Lodoiska, 1803, by Argus, dam by Pantaloon, &c.

Czarina, 1798, by Dictator, dam by Romulus, &c.

Gypsy, 1790, by Romulus, dam by Hero, &c.

Syren, 1792, by Mexican, dam by Hero, &c.

Orelia, 1795, by Percy, dam by Hero, &c.

Mermaid, 1795, by Percy, dam by Romulus, &c.

Nannette, 1806, by Commerce, dam by Buckskin.

Miranda, 1796, by Pantaloon; her dam by Wilson's horse, with Gen.

Pickens, said to be a colt of an Arabian in Pennsylvania; grandam by Hero; g. grandam by a son of Yorick; g. g. grandam by imp. Skim.

Fairy, 1794, by Percy, dam by Romulus, &c.

Poissarde, 1801, by Argus, dam by Mexican, &c.

Statira, 1795, by Percy, dam by Romulus, &c.

Rosalind, 1797, by Dictator, dam by Buckskin, &c.

Hecuba, 1799, by Dictator, dam by Hero, &c.

Hebe, 1797, by Dictator, dam by Romulus, &c.

Virago, 1802, by Argus, dam by Mexican, &c.

Czarowitz, 1812, by Tartar, dam by imp. Spread Eagle, &c.

Coquette, 1801, by Argus, dam by Hero, &c.

Sycorax, 1802, by Dictator, dam by Percy, &c.

Patch, 1804, by Argus, dam by Mexican, &c.

Flora, 1802, by Argus, dam by Marplot, &c.

Proserpine, 1804, by Dare Devil, dam by Percy, &c.

Cora, 1805, by Commerce, dam by Marplot, &c.

Asphasia, 1803, by Spread Eagle, dam by Dictator, &c.

Black Eyes, 1805, by imp. Bedford, dam by Dictator, &c.

Charlotte, 1807, by Dragon, dam by Percy, &c.

Romp, 1806, by imp. Star, dam by Pantaloon; grandam by Buckskin; g. grandam by Hero; g. g. grandam by a son of Yorick; g. g. g. grandam by Skim; g. g. g. g. grandam a Chickensaw mare, bought of Capt. Irwin.

Sauce Box, 1806, by Commerce, dam by Percy, &c.

Ariadne, 1810, by Star, dam by Marplot, &c.

Aura, 1810, by Regulus, dam by Spread Eagle.

Papillon, 1812, by imp. Whip, dam by Dictator, &c.

Sappho, 1814, by Tartar, dam by Spread Eagle.

Madonna, 1812, by Regulus, dam by Pantaloon.

Altisidora, 1816, by Tartar, dam by Commerce.

Darling, 1816, by Tartar, dam by Star, &c.

The following horses were also bred by Mr. Rapley:

Argus, foaled 1794, by Percy, dam by Hero; Brutus, Tarquin, old Prince.

Lothario, 1797, by Marplot, dam by Buckskin, &c.

Regulus, by Bedford, dam by Percy, &c.

Tartar, by Bedford, dam by Dictator; grandam by Hero; g. grandam by Brutus; g. g. grandam by Tarquin, &c.

Gamester, by Spread Eagle, dam by Buckskin, &c.

Alcides, by Gallatin, dam by Whip; grandam by Spread Eagle; g. grandam by Percy, &c.

Bassanio, by Gallatin, dam by Marplot, &c. JOHN E. COLHOUN.

Gallatin, Tenn. May 19, '36.

MR. EDITOR:—You will please give my stock an insertion in your work, together with the certificate of the secretary of the Nashville Jockey Club. Your friend,

JO. C. GUILD.

Blooded stock belonging to Jo. C. Guild, Esq. of Gallatin, Tenn.

1. Br. m. PROSERPINE, foaled in the spring of 1823; fifteen hands two inches high. For her pedigree, see Sport. Mag. vol. iii. p. 497.

Her produce, owned by Mr. Guild.

2. Br. c. one year old, by imp. Leviathan.

3. Ch. c. (foaled this spring,) by imp. Leviathan.

She is now stinted to Leviathan.

Proserpine was a distinguished race mare, having run with success in Tennessee and the southern states. The following is her performance at the Nashville Course.

"Horses entered to run on Wednesday, the 11th of October, 1826—First day's running, three mile heats.

Gen. R. Desha's dark br. f.

Proserpine, by Oscar, dam by

Pacolet, - - - - - 1 1

Mr. John Conly's dark b. c.

Mercury, by Virginian, dam by

Citizen, - - - - - 2 dr.*

Time, 5m. 50s.—track then over a mile.

Oct. 12, 1827. Race over the same course, mile heats.

1. O. Shelby's Proserpine, four years old, by Oscar, dam by Pacolet.

2. Gen. Desha's Josephine, two years old, by Oscar, dam by Pacolet.

3. Col. Geo. Elliott's Soap Sticks, three years old, by Timoleon, dam by Pacolet.

4. Robt. Orr's b. m. four years old, by Whip.

5. Col. James Camp's Sally Polk, three years old, by Timoleon.

6. William McCrory's Sawyer, by Murphy's Pacolet.

7. Thos. Alderson's Gray Eagle, four years old, dam by Pacolet.

Proserpine - - 3 2 1 1

Josephine - - 2 1 2 dr.

Sally Polk - - 1 dis.

Orr's mare - - dis.

Soap Sticks - - dis.

Sawyer - - dis.

Gray Eagle - - dis.

Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 55s.—2m.—fourth heat, Proserpine walked round alone.

The above is a correct transcript from the Nashville Jockey Club register.

JAS. COLLINGSWORTH, Sec'ry.
"Dec. 16, 1834."

4. B. m. nine years old this spring, fifteen hands two inches high, (never trained;) full sister to the race mare Betsey Malone.

Her produce, owned by Mr. Guild.

5. B. f. foaled this spring, by imp. Leviathan.

She is now stinted to imp. Leviathan.

The whole or any part of the above stock is for sale at good prices, as the stock is good.

N. B. The first produce of the full sister of Betsey is three years old,

* Mercury was drawn in the second mile of the second heat.

by Leviathan, and within the last ten days has made a capital race, winning the three mile and repeat day at Columbus, Miss.

Betsey Malone has been on the turf for five years; (now withdrawn;) good at all distances—decidedly the best race nag in the South of her day. Was never beat, except when she fell; lately sold for \$3,000.

Jo. C. GUILD.

Gallatin, May 19, 1836.

Blooded stock belonging to Edward W. Henry, of Charlotte Co. Va.

1. **MAYFLOWER**, a beautiful blood bay mare, five feet high, thirteen years old this spring. She was by the celebrated Sir Alfred; her dam by imp. Spread Eagle; her grandam by imp. Highflyer; her g. grandam was Flower, an imported Janus mare, imported by Col. Thos. M. Randolph, of Tuckahoe. Sir Alfred is so well known that it is deemed useless here to say more about him. Reference is made to the Am. Turf Reg. for his, and the other crosses, to show that this is one amongst the purest pedigrees in America; and her colts show that she is a good breeder. Put this spring to Monsieur Tonson.

2. **MARIA LOUISA**, a ch. filly, two years old this spring; very large, and splendidly formed. She was got by American Eclipse; her dam Jenny Walker, who was got by Director; her dam by imp. Diomed; grandam by Cœur de Lion; g. grandam was the celebrated Xantippe, got by old Celer; her g. g. grandam was Diana, by Clodius; her g. g. g. grandam was Sally Painter, by Evans' imp. Starling; her g. g. g. g. grandam was the celebrated imported mare Silver, from whom most of the finest horses in America, since her day, derive their genealogy. Director, the sire of Jenny Walker, was full brother to Virginian, which is deemed sufficient. Maria Louisa resembles American Eclipse very much, and promises to make a race nag of the first order.

3. **MISS CLARA**, a splendid b. filly, one year old this spring; was got by Col. Wm. R. Johnson's horse Byron, and is out of Mayflower, No. 1. By-

ron was by Virginian, out of Coquette, the dam of other good racers. Coquette was by Sir Archy; her dam the famous old Bet Bounce.—For further particulars about Byron, reference is made to the 4th vol. of the Turf Reg. p. 122, to show that he is a splendid horse and good racer.

4. **ECLIPSANNA**, a bay filly, foaled this spring, by American Eclipse, and out of Mayflower, No. 1. This is a large and beautiful filly, exhibiting in her whole conformation the stamina and powers of the Eclipse family.

The above horses, except the last, were purchased of the estate of the late General Broadnax, last fall, and have not in this notice been described extravagantly. It is presumed that their blood will be esteemed equal to any in our country; and certain it is, that in size, form, and general appearance, they will bear a comparison with any whatever.

ED. W. HENRY.

May 6, 1836.

Pulaski, Tenn. May 13, 1836.

MR. EDITOR:—I send you the pedigree of my two mares, **DOLLY TAYLOR** and **MUSLIN**, both stinted to Talleyrand, which you will do me a favour by inserting in your valuable Register.

DOLLY TAYLOR was raised by Jos. Taylor, of Rutherford county, Tenn. She is a bay, with black legs, mane, and tail; nearly sixteen hands high; of the most perfect form and symmetry. Got by Hazzard; her dam by imp. Sterling; her grandam by Batte and Macklin's Young Fearnought, out of a Janus and Jolly Roger mare. Hazzard was by Wilkes' Wonder; his dam by Juba; his grandam by Hayne's King Herod; his g. grandam by Young's Peacock; his g. g. grandam by Partner. Juba was got by the noted running horse Charlemagne, out of a full bred Fearnought mare. Charlemagne was got by the noted horse Wildair; his dam Romulus, who was got by Mark Antony, out of Judge Tyler's Pompadour, who was got by Valiant, out of Colonel Byrd's imported mare Jenny Cameron.

For the full pedigree of all these horses, see *Am. Turf Register*.

For Wilkes' Wonder, see vol. i. p. 628.

For Juba, see vol. ii. p. 36.

For King Herod, see vol. ii. p. 517.

For Peacock, see vol. ii. p. 518.

For Partner, see vol. ii. p. 103.

For Batte and Macklin's Young Fearnought, see vol. ii. p. 461.

MUSLIN, a rich blood bay, three years old; got by Pacific; her dam by Diomedan, son of imp. Diomed; her grandam by Terry's Gimcrack, son of old Quicksilver; her g. grandam by imported Blossom, out of a double Janus mare. J. LUTAN.

Frescati, Orange Co. Va. May 5, 1836.

MR. EDITOR:

I have been requested by my father-in-law, Judge P. P. Barbour, to furnish you with the following notice of his bred mare Christina, for publication in the *Turf Register*, which you will please insert as early as circumstances will allow.

CHRISTINA, a bay mare, foaled in the spring of 1830, was got by Hotspur, (the sire of the renowned Mazzeppa;) her dam by Sir Alfred; grandam by Jack Andrews; g. grandam by imported Mufti; g. g. grandam by Fitz-Partner; g. g. g. grandam by Dandridge's Fearnought; g. g. g. g. grandam by Bolton; g. g. g. g. g. grandam by Monkey.

"I know this pedigree down to Jack Andrews. The balance was furnished me by Col. Walter Coles; (I have his letter.) See also *Turf Register*, vol. i. p. 111, where Col. Coles has also given the pedigree.

(Signed) JOHN B. CHRISTIAN.

"July 15, 1833."

The above is copied from a certificate in the hand writing of Judge Christian, who was himself the breeder of Christina's dam.

Her produce:

1835. B. f. Lady Melicent, by Goliah, son of American Eclipse.

1836. B. f. Fleta, by Goliah.

Intended to be put to imp. Chateau Margaux.

I am, very respectfully,

JOHN JAQUELIN AMBLER.

Of Glenambler.

Blooded stock of Dr. W. W. Austin, of New London, Va.

FLORIZELLA.*—For her pedigree, see *Turf Reg.* vol. v. p. 393.

Her produce:

1. Tom Bouldin, a blood bay, with black legs, mane, and tail; foaled April 27, 1834. Got by Jack Randolph; (for his pedigree, see *Turf Reg.* vol. v. p. 393.)

2. Martin Van Buren, black legs, mane, and tail; foaled May 5, 1835. Got by O'Kelly, and he by American Eclipse.

Put to Young American Eclipse in 1835, and failed.

Now (1836) with imp. Emancipation, at Mr. Wyatt Cardwell's, Charlotte court house, Va.

KEO. KUCK, a blood bay, with black legs, mane, and tail; a snip on his nose; hind feet white; foaled June 1, 1833. Got by Shakespeare; his dam the dam of Florizella, as above.

W. W. AUSTIN.

New London, Va. May 12, 1836.

1. ZULIMA, four years old in 1836, (owned by David Corpening, Esq. of Burke county, N. C.) was got by Murat; dam by Sir William—by Sir Archy—by Rolla.

2. A filly, five years old in 1836, got by Powhatan; dam by Roanoke, raised by Wm. Meadows, of Rockingham county, N. C.

RICH. V. MICHAUX.

LADY OF THE MANOR, five years old in 1836, (property of G. W. Oldham;) got by imp. Barefoot; dam by American Eclipse; grandam Lady of the Lake, by Hickory; g. grandam Maid of the Oaks.

* Florizella received the premium at the New London Agricultural Show, in November, 1834, awarded by the Society to the *finest thoroughbred brood mare*, amongst a host of competitors.

**THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY**

**ASTOR, LENOX AND
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS.**



Engraved by Thomas Baily.

Drawn on Stone by J. C. Smith.

GLENRUDE.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

[Vol. VII.]

AUGUST, 1884.

[No. 12.]

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GLENCOE.

[This beautiful English stallion, whose portrait adorns the August number of the Turf Register, will, we trust, be both appreciated and appreciated by our patrons, as this horse has been purchased by Mr. James L. Lusk, of Alabama, and will shortly arrive in this country—it is our duty, and therefore our wish to lay before our readers, not only the likeness, but also such information about this horse as may enable them to form a just estimate of his character and value—we therefore annex the following notice of Glencoe, taken from an authentic English periodical, the New Sporting Magazine.]

Glencoe stands this season only at Dawley Wall Farm, at which establishment the mares, limited to forty mares, exclusive of those of Mr. T. Lusk.